



LEGIONNAIRES

3  
JUN 93

# LEGIONNAIRES



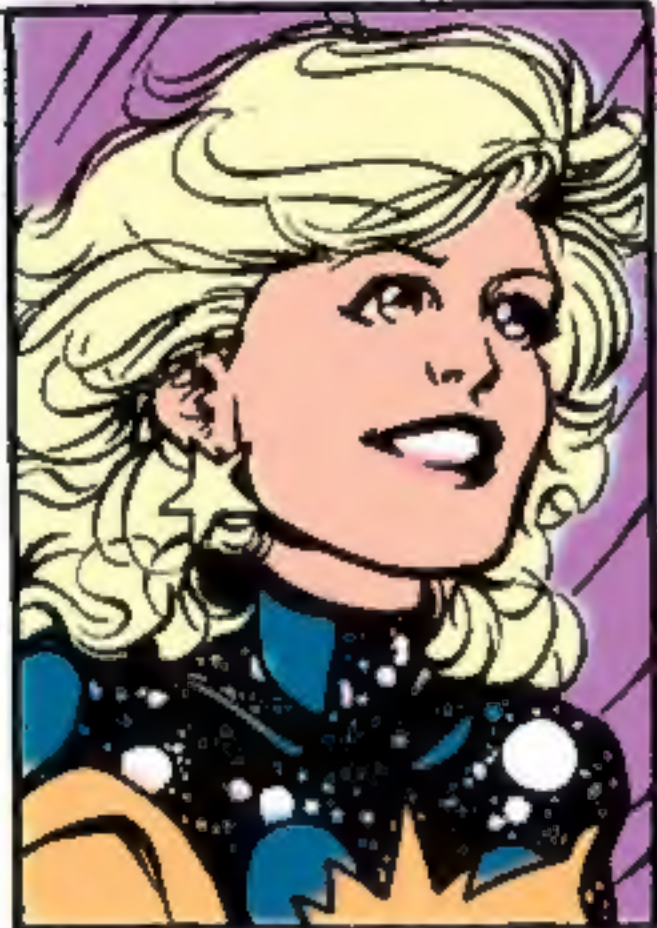
APPROVED  
BY THE  
COMICS  
CODE  
AUTHORITY

2...

T & M  
BIERBAUM  
CHRIS  
SPOUSE  
KARL  
STORY



**LEGIONNAIRE  
ROLL CALL**



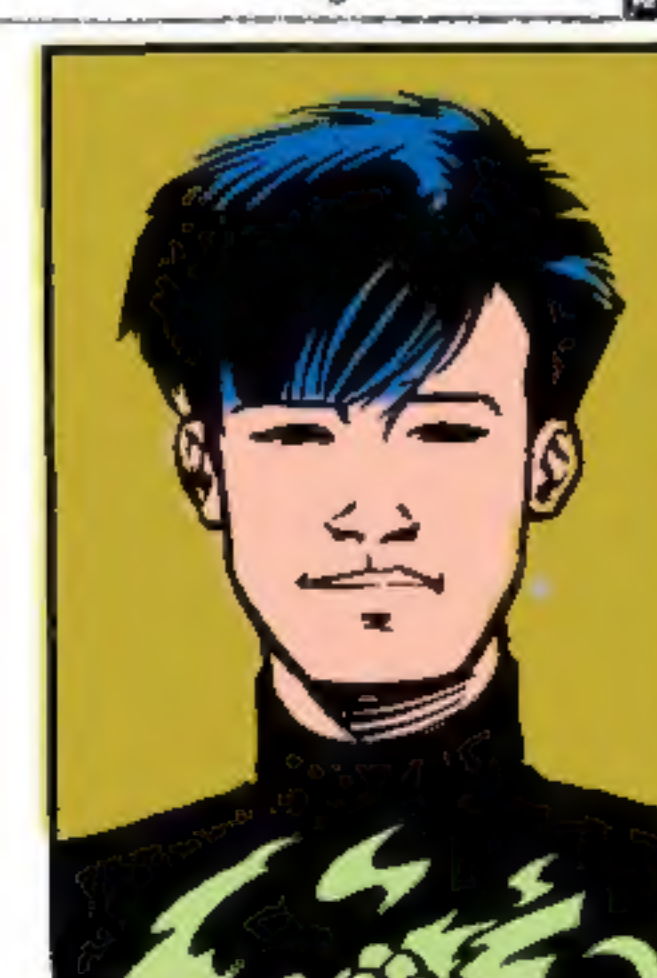
**ANDROMEDA**  
Laurel Gand  
Strength/Invulnerability



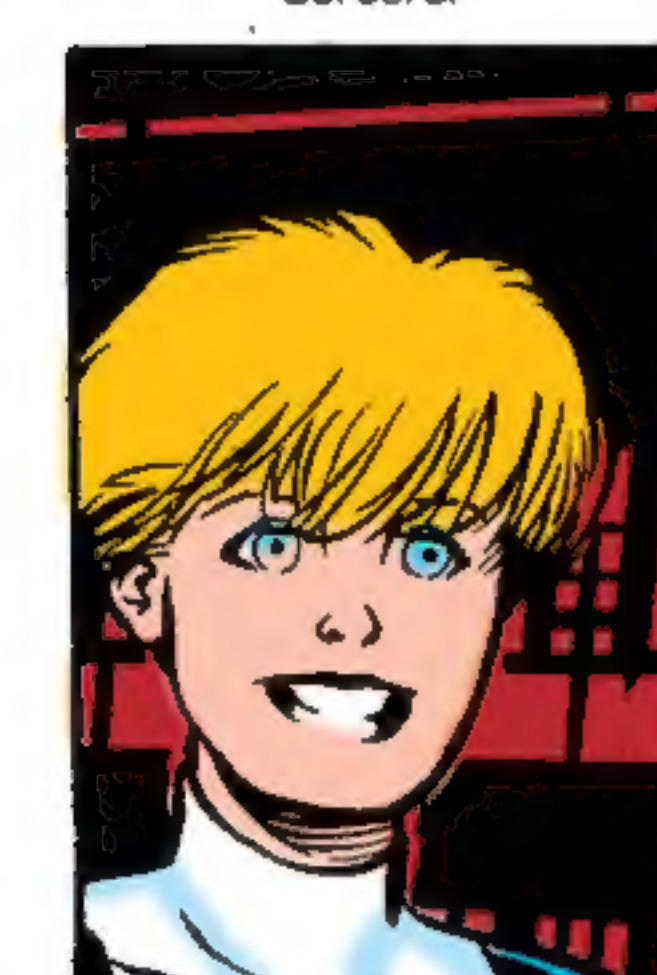
**BRAINIAC 5**  
Querl Dox  
12th-Level Intelligence



**COSMIC BOY**  
Rokk Krinn  
Magnetism



**DRAGONMAGE**  
Xao Jin  
Sorcerer



**GOSSAMER**  
Ayla Ranzz  
Gravity-Cancelling Powers

THE YEAR IS 2995. THE EARTH IS GONE, DESTROYED BY THE NEGLECT, FEAR AND ABUSE OF ITS INHABITANTS. NOW ALL THAT SURVIVES IS A COLLECTION OF 94 DOMED CITIES HUDDLED IN SPACE.

AND IN THE DARKNESS AND DARK BENEATH ONE OF THOSE CITIES, ALL HOPE AND REASON HAVE DIED WITH THE MOTHER PLANET. ALL THAT LIVES ON NOW IS THE RAGE.



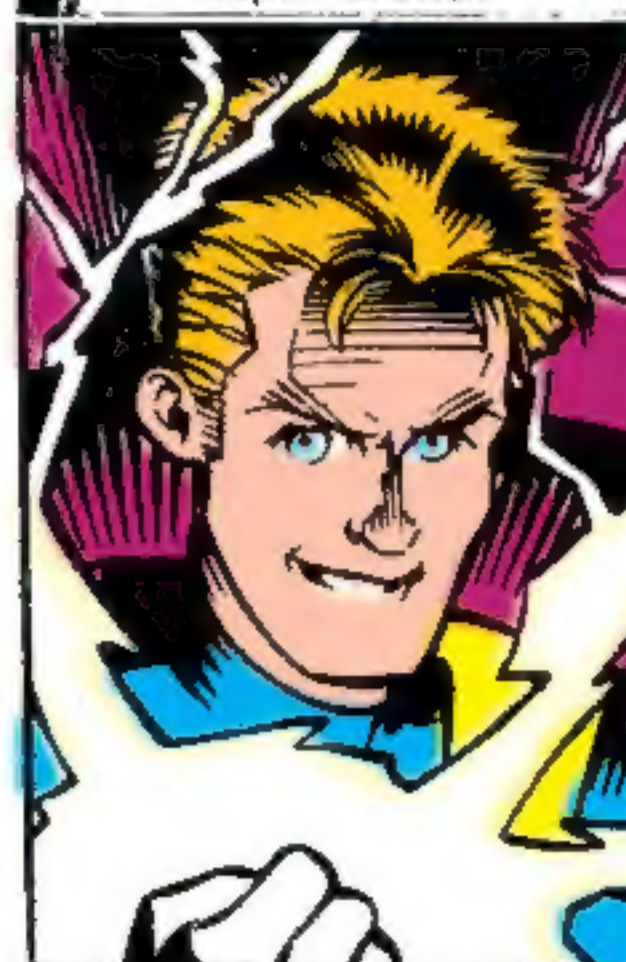
**INVISIBLE KID**  
Lyle Norg  
Invisibility



**INFERNO**  
Dirk Morgna  
Radiates Heat & Light



**LEVIATHAN**  
Gim Allon  
Super-Growth



**LIVE WIRE**  
Garth Ranzz  
Lightning Powers



**SHRINKING VIOLET**  
Sulu Digby  
Shrinking Powers  
and the other  
**LEGIONNAIRES**



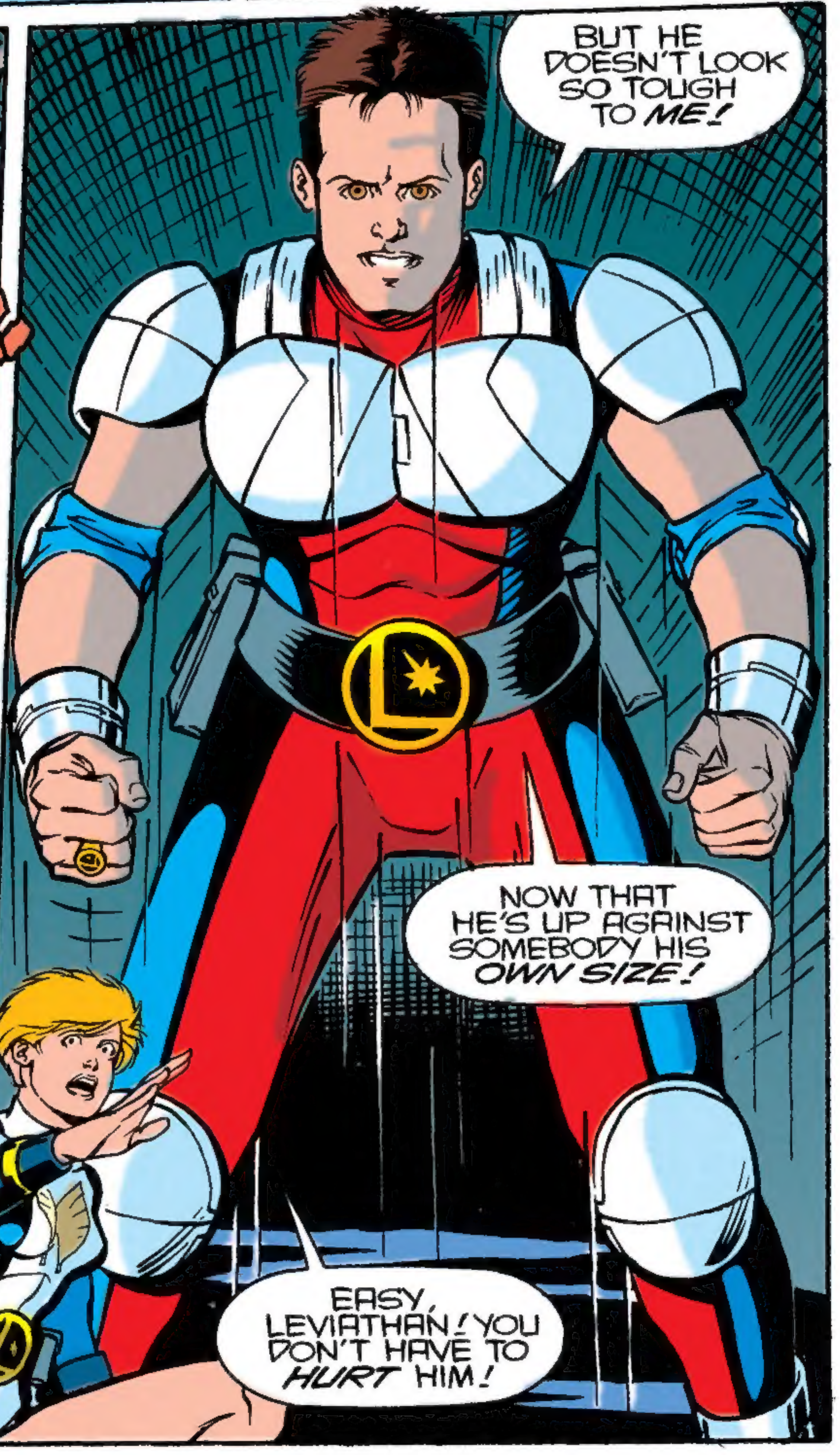
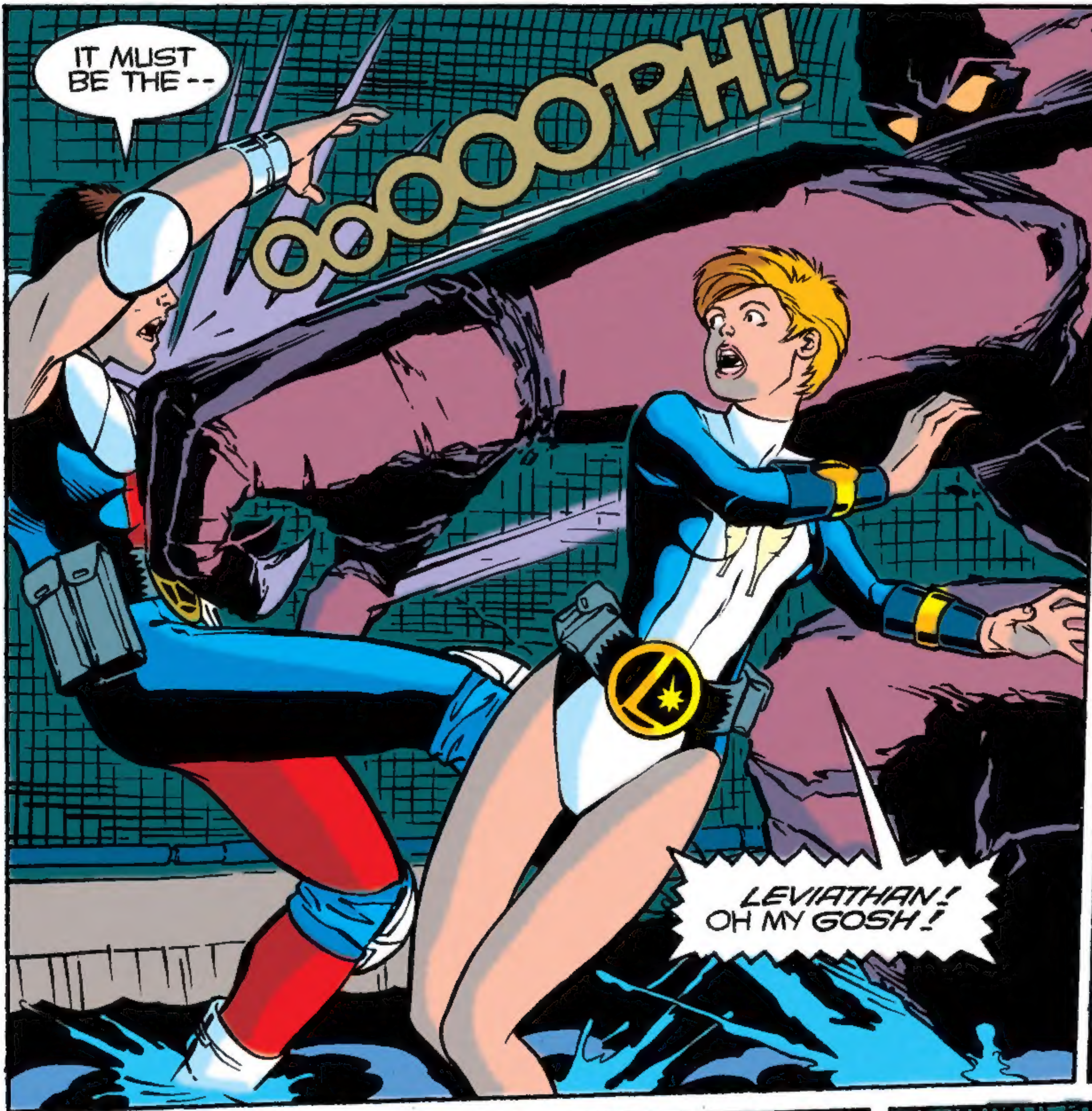
LOOK OUT,  
GOSSAMER!  
GET DOWN, GET  
DOWN!

# THE BEAST BELOW

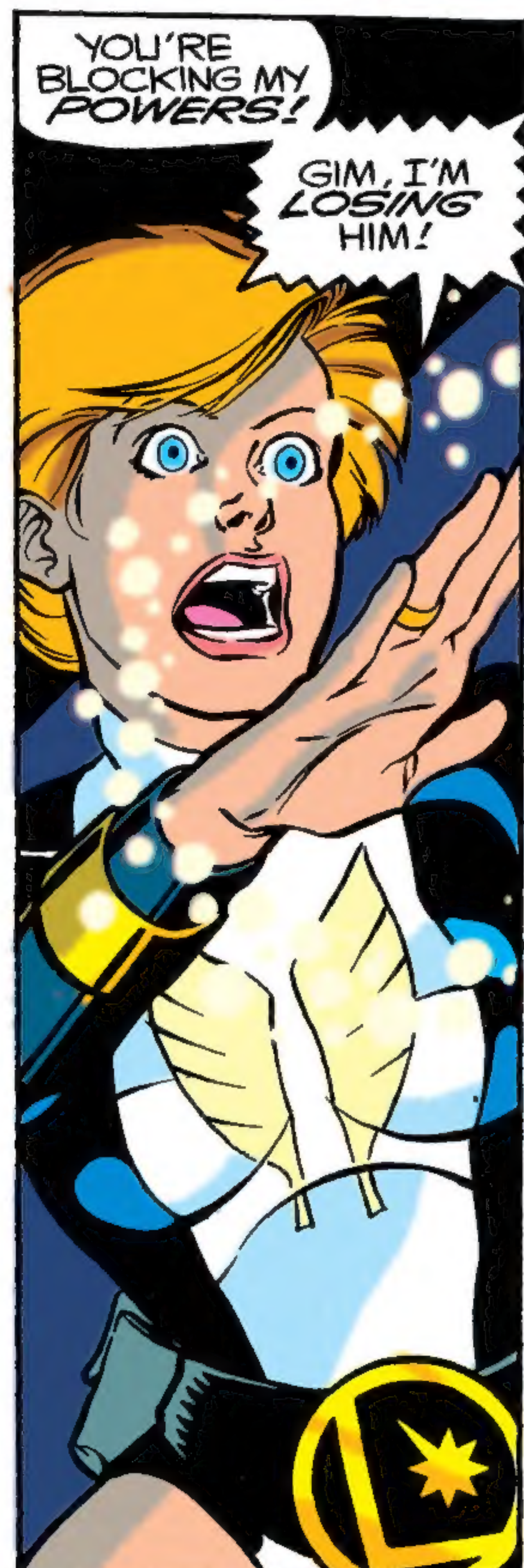
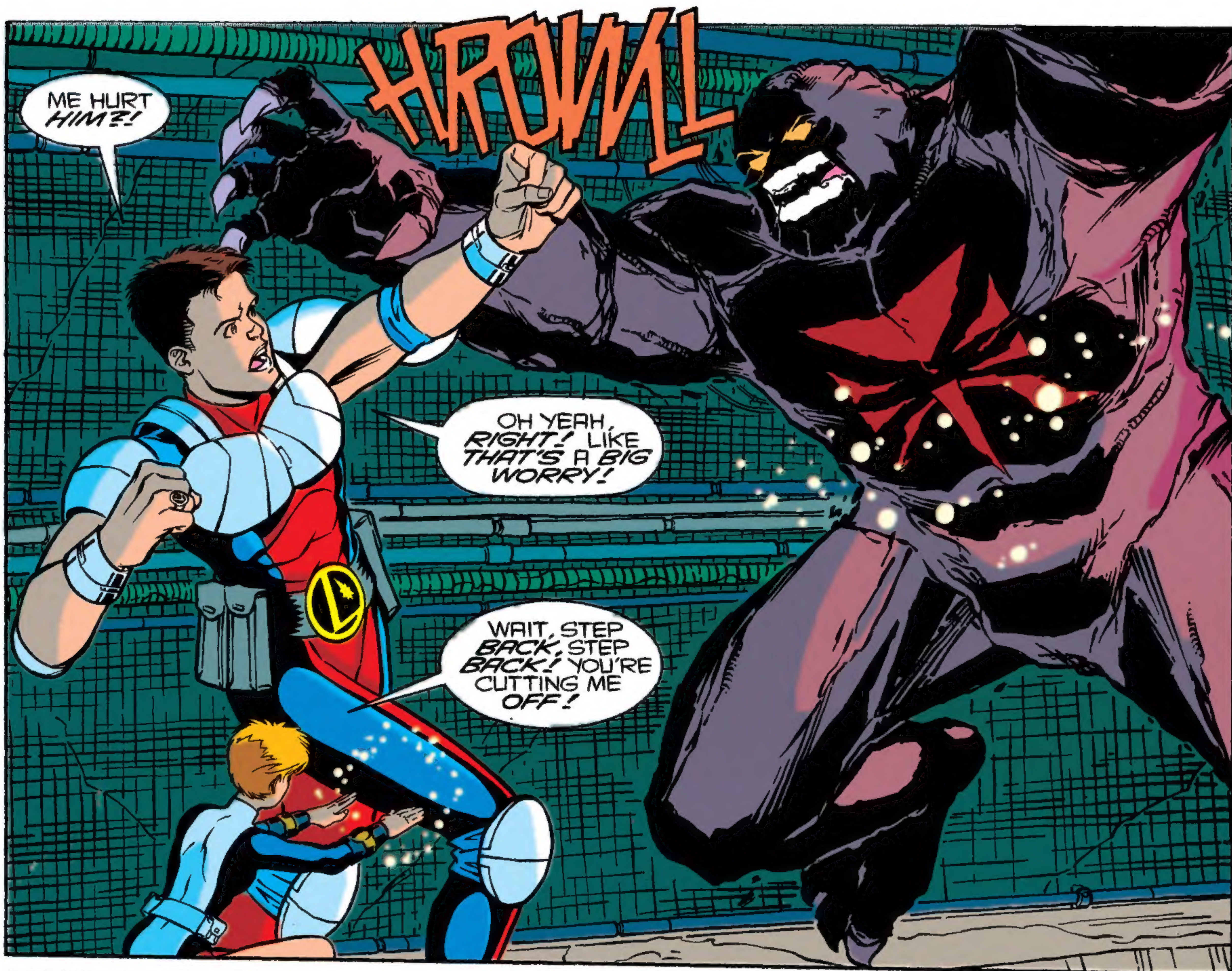
SWEET  
CREATOR,  
WHAT IS  
IT?!

TOM & MARY BIERBAUM - WRITERS  
CHRIS SPROUSE - PENCILLER  
KARL STORY - INKER  
PAT BROSEAU - LETTERER  
TOM McCRAW - COLORIST  
EDDIE BERGANZA - ASSISTANT EDITOR  
KC CARLSON - EDITOR  
SPECIAL THANKS TO GAIJIN STUDIOS!

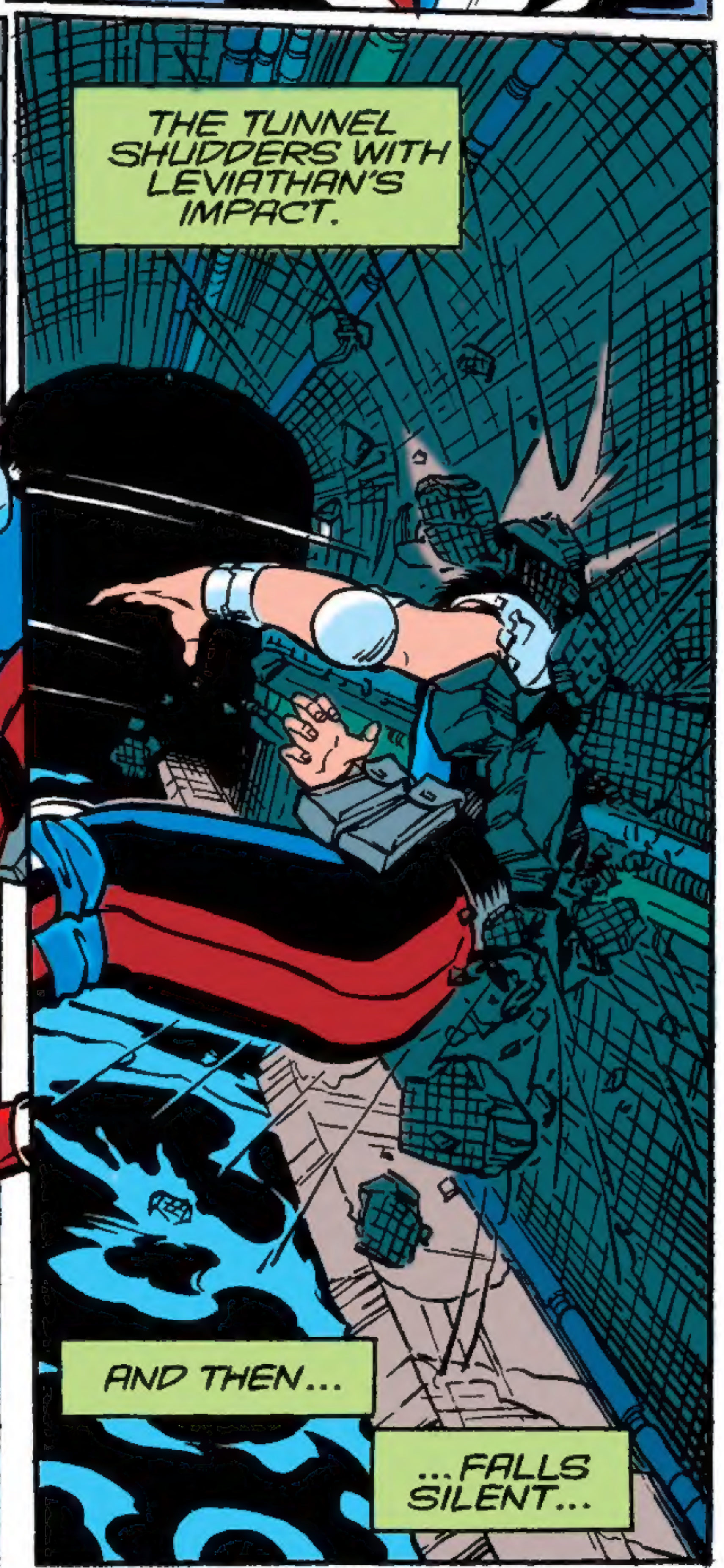
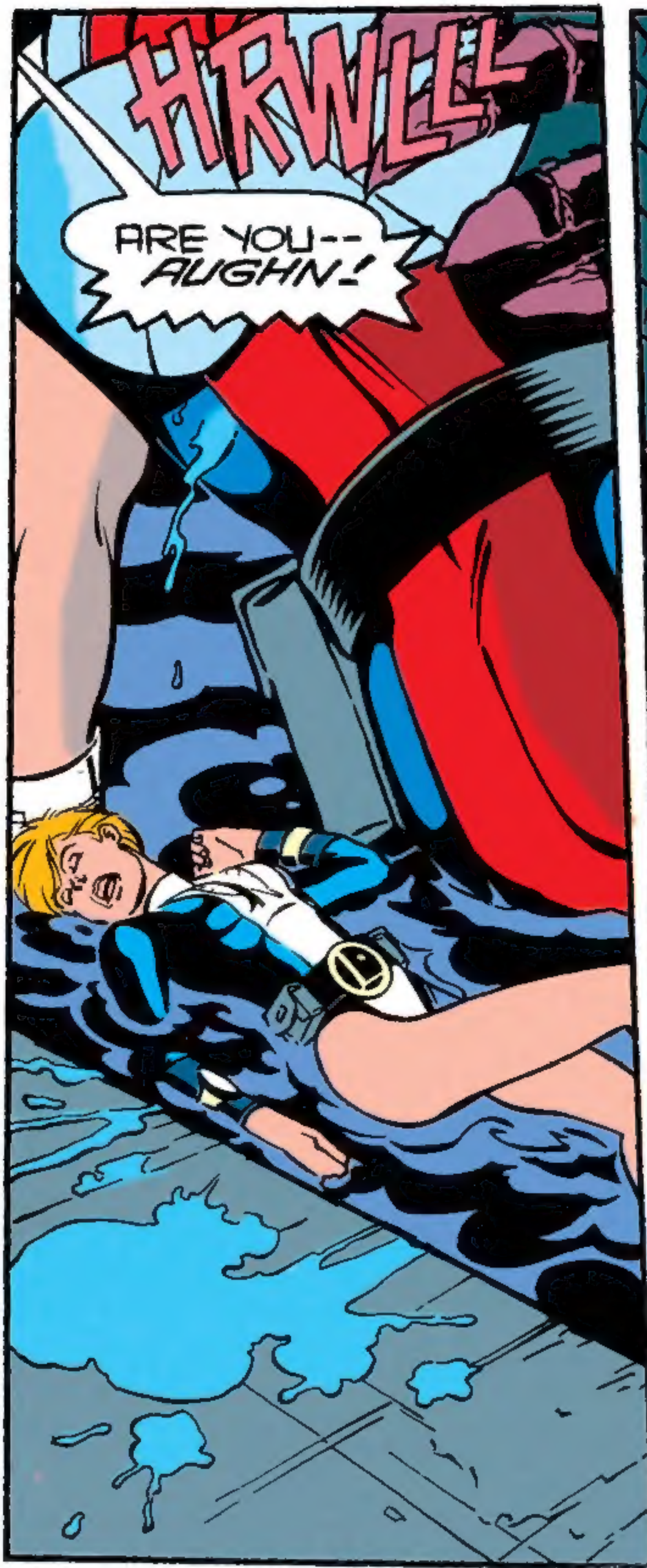




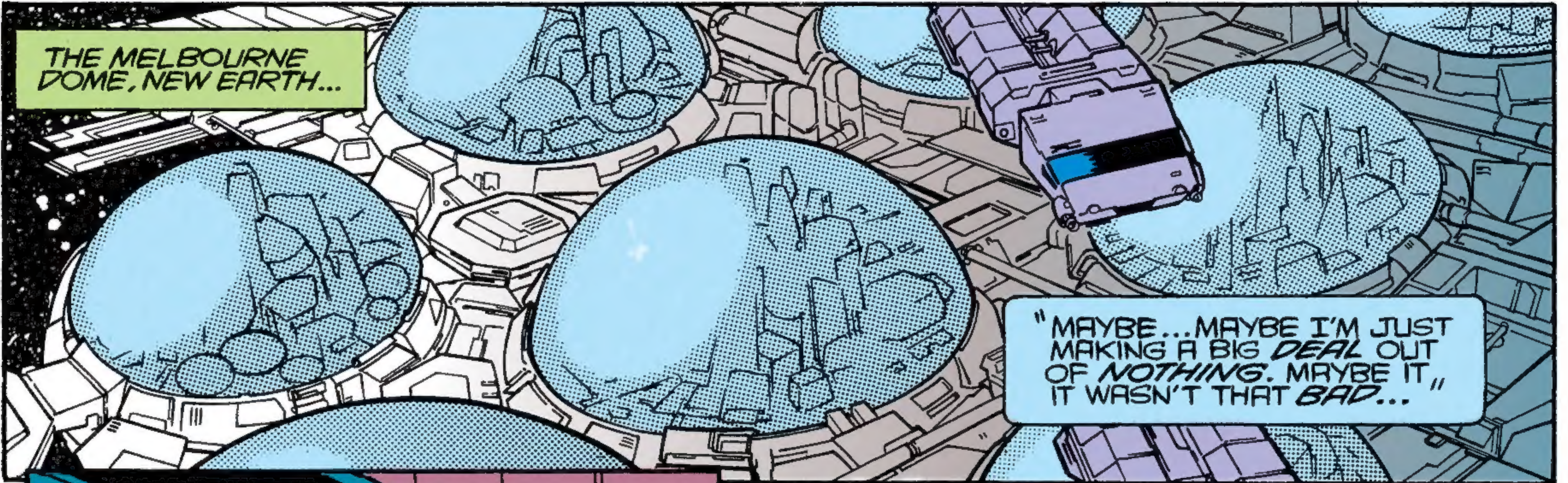












THE MELBOURNE DOME, NEW EARTH...

"MAYBE...MAYBE I'M JUST MAKING A BIG *DEAL* OUT OF *NOTHING*. MAYBE IT, IT WASN'T THAT *BAD*..."

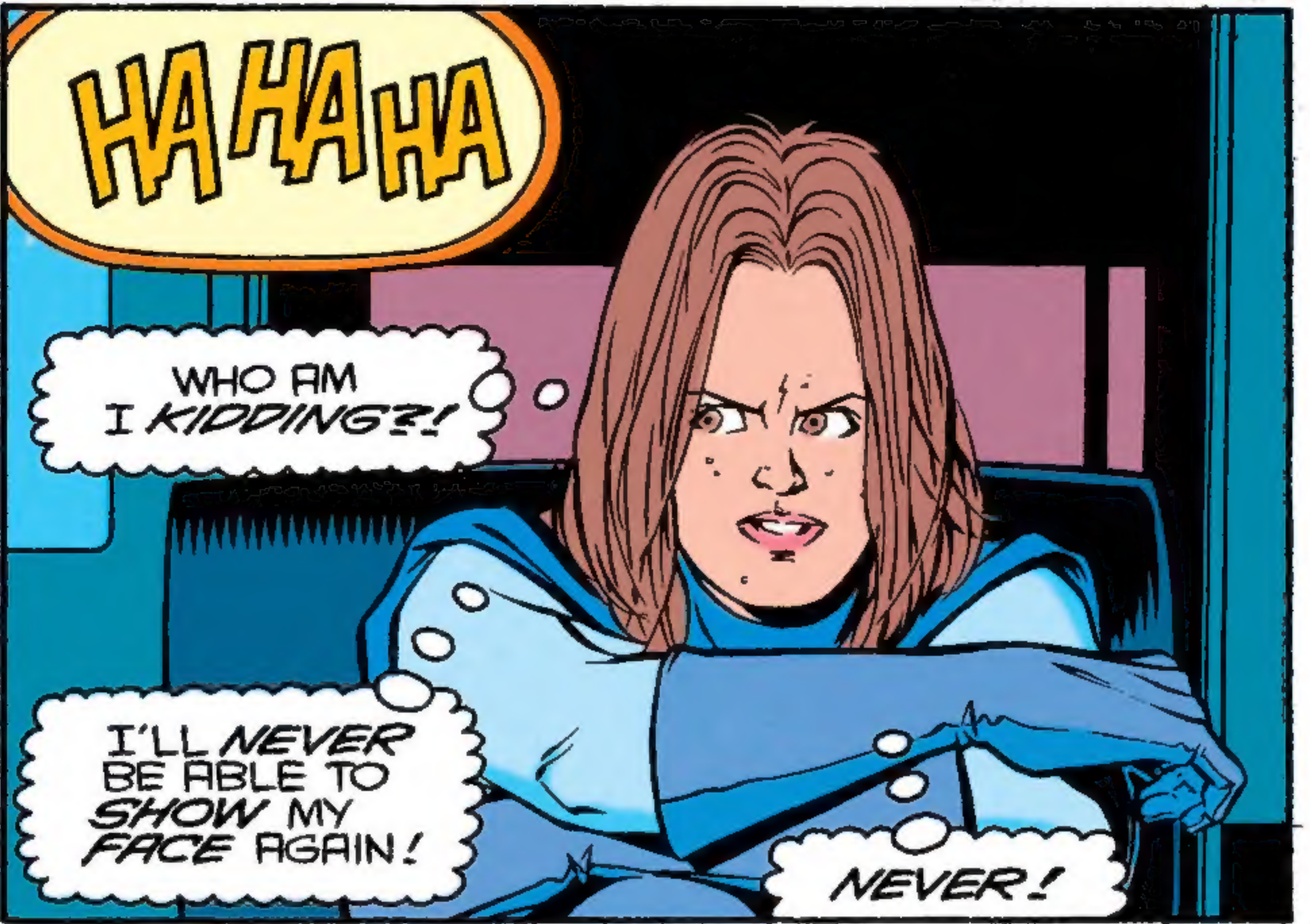


I MEAN, WAS THERE ANYTHING SO *TERRIBLE* ABOUT WHAT THEY *SAID*?... WHAT WAS IT AGAIN?

"...YOU STUPID COW!"

"*SHEEZ*, INFERNO! PUT A *SOCK* IN IT, WILL YOU?"

"HEY, IT'S NOT MY FAULT SHE'S A *PORKER*."

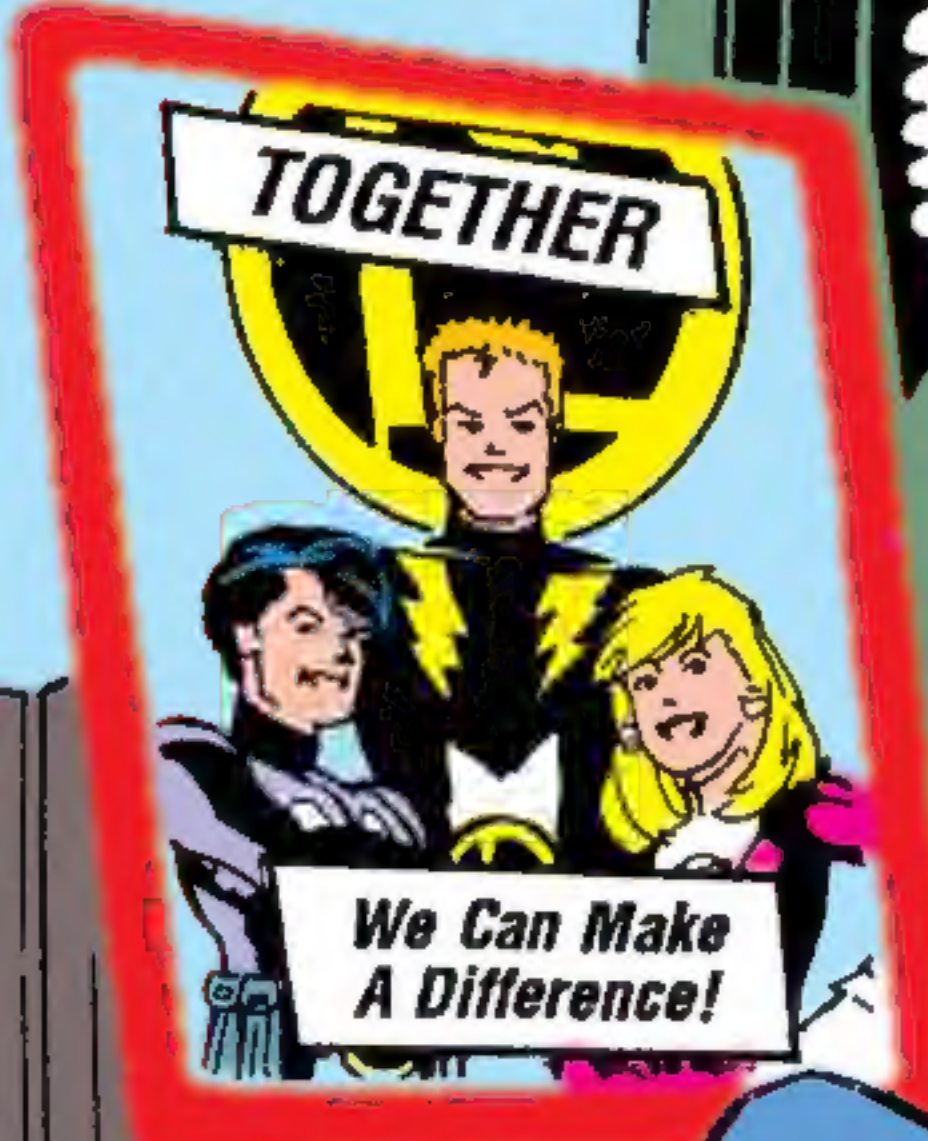
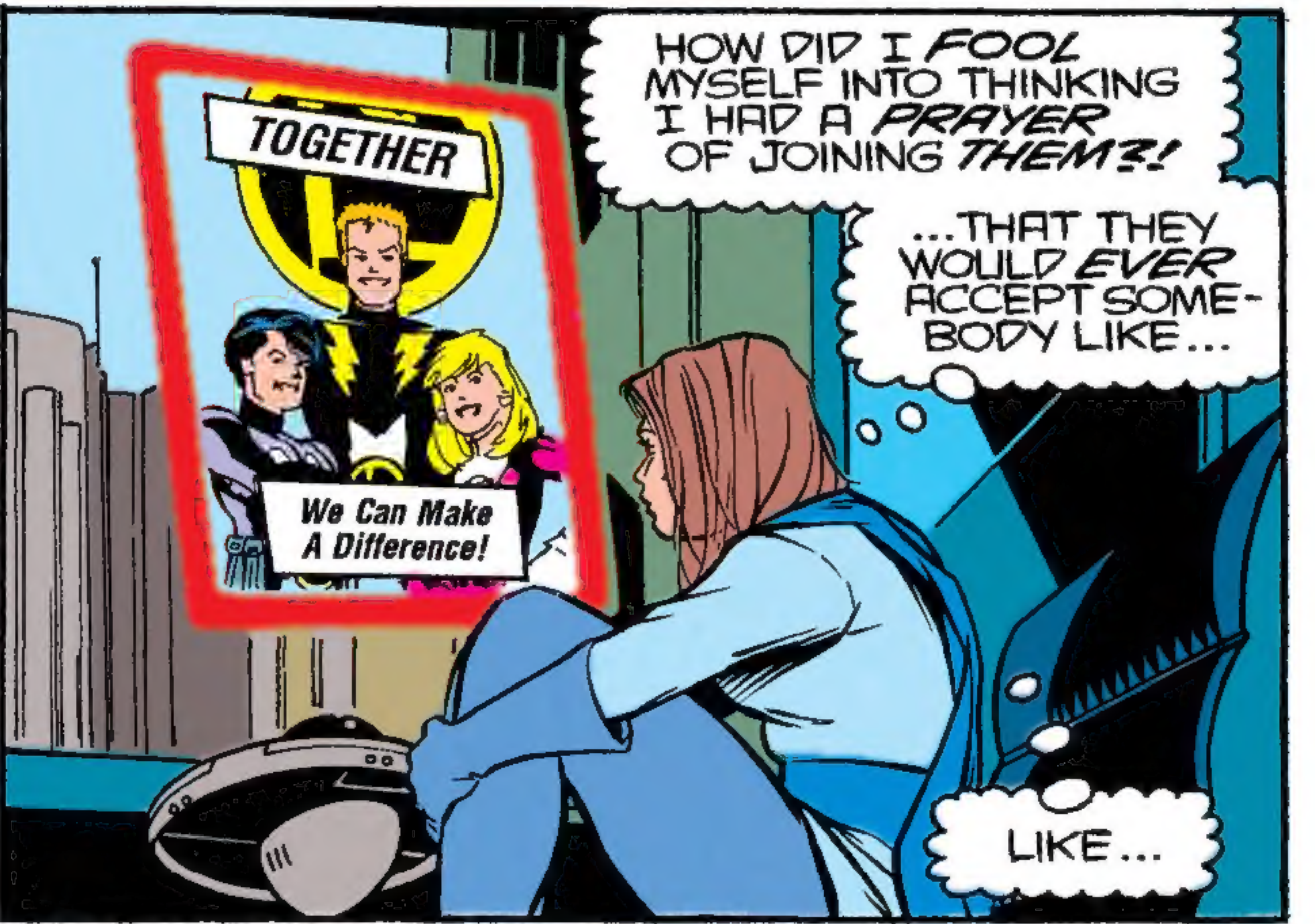


HA HA HA

WHO AM I *KIDDING*?!

I'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO *SHOW* MY *FACE* AGAIN!

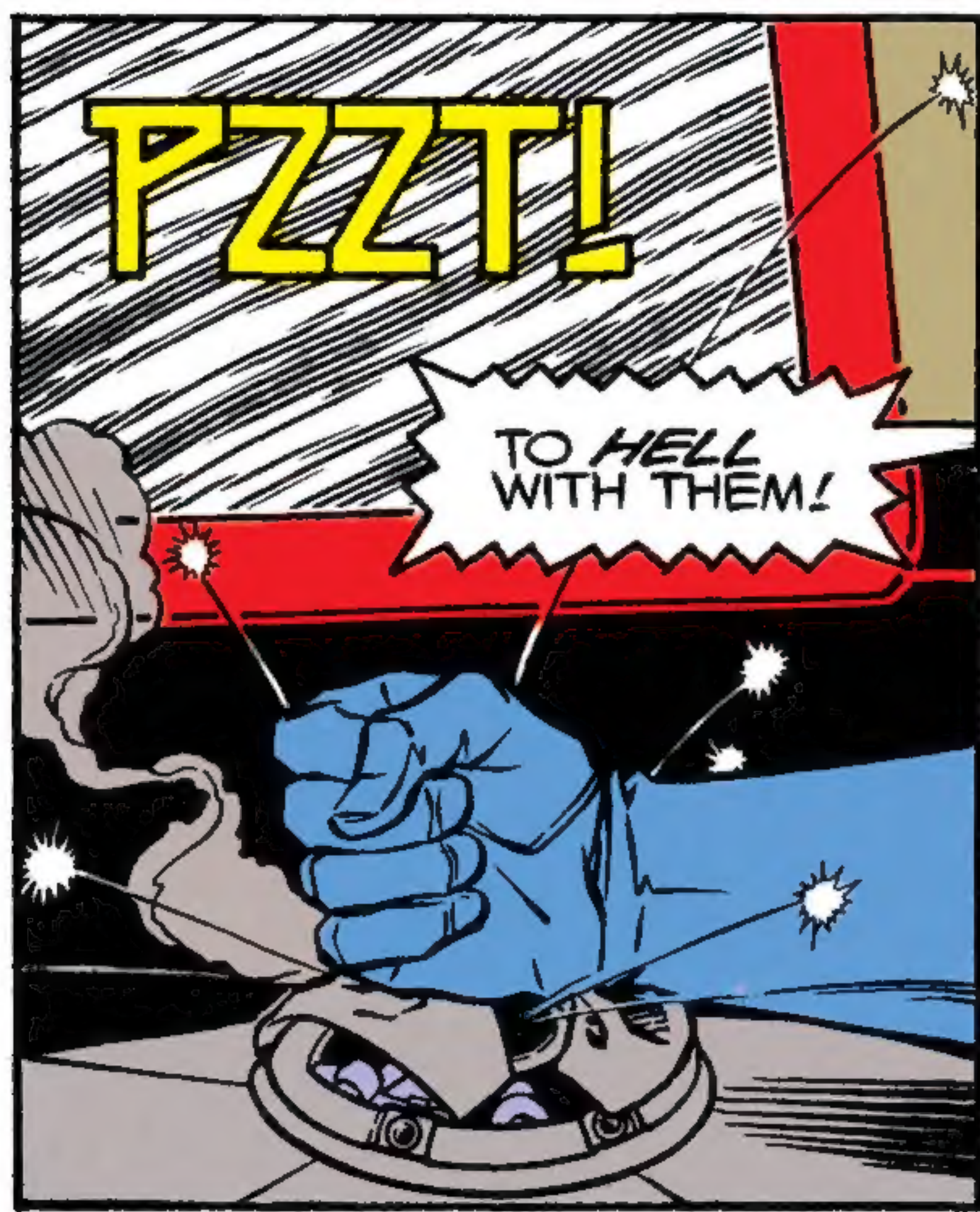
NEVER!



HOW DID I *FOOL* MYSELF INTO THINKING I HAD A *PRAYER* OF JOINING *THEM*?!

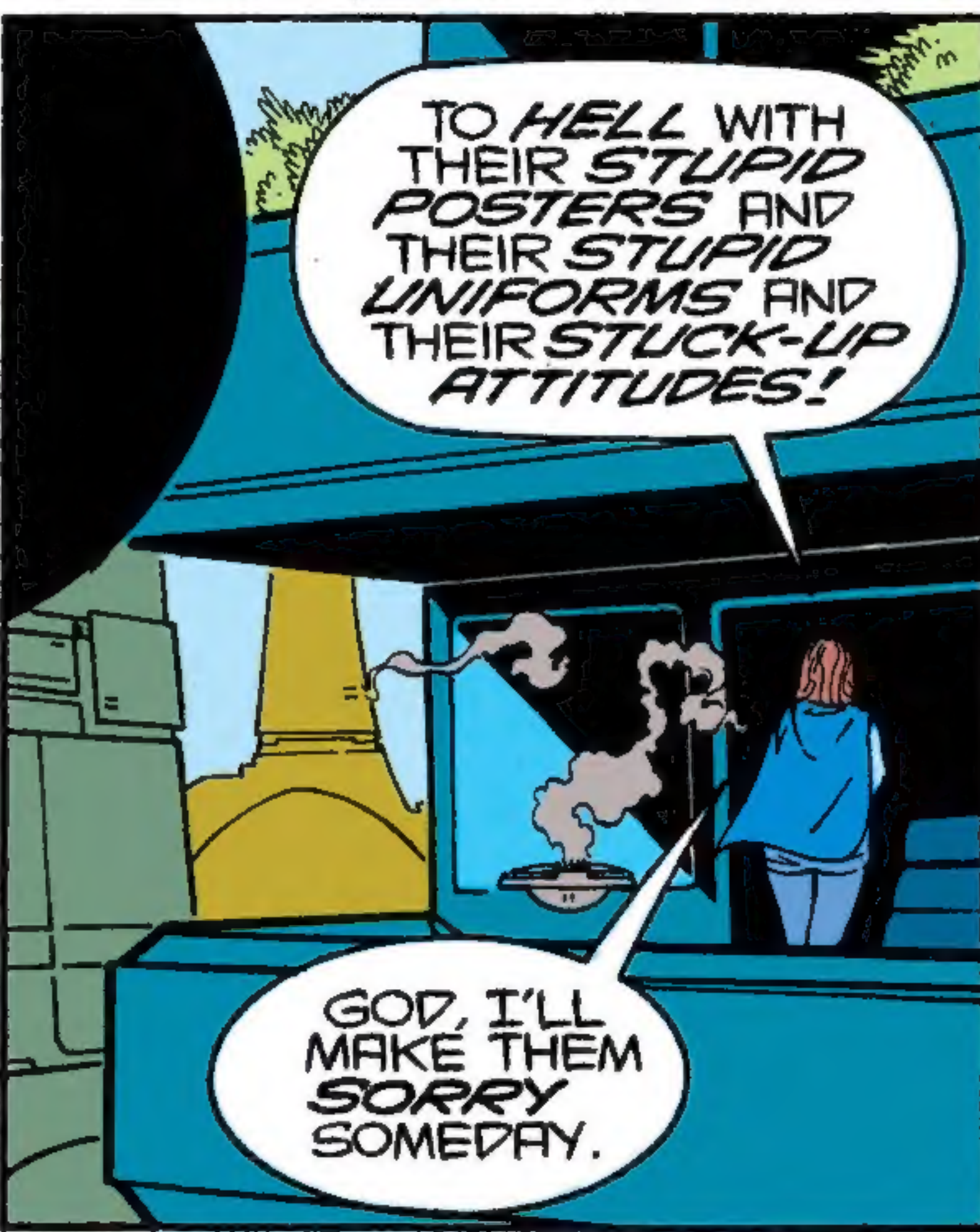
...THAT THEY WOULD *EVER* ACCEPT SOME-BODY LIKE...

LIKE...



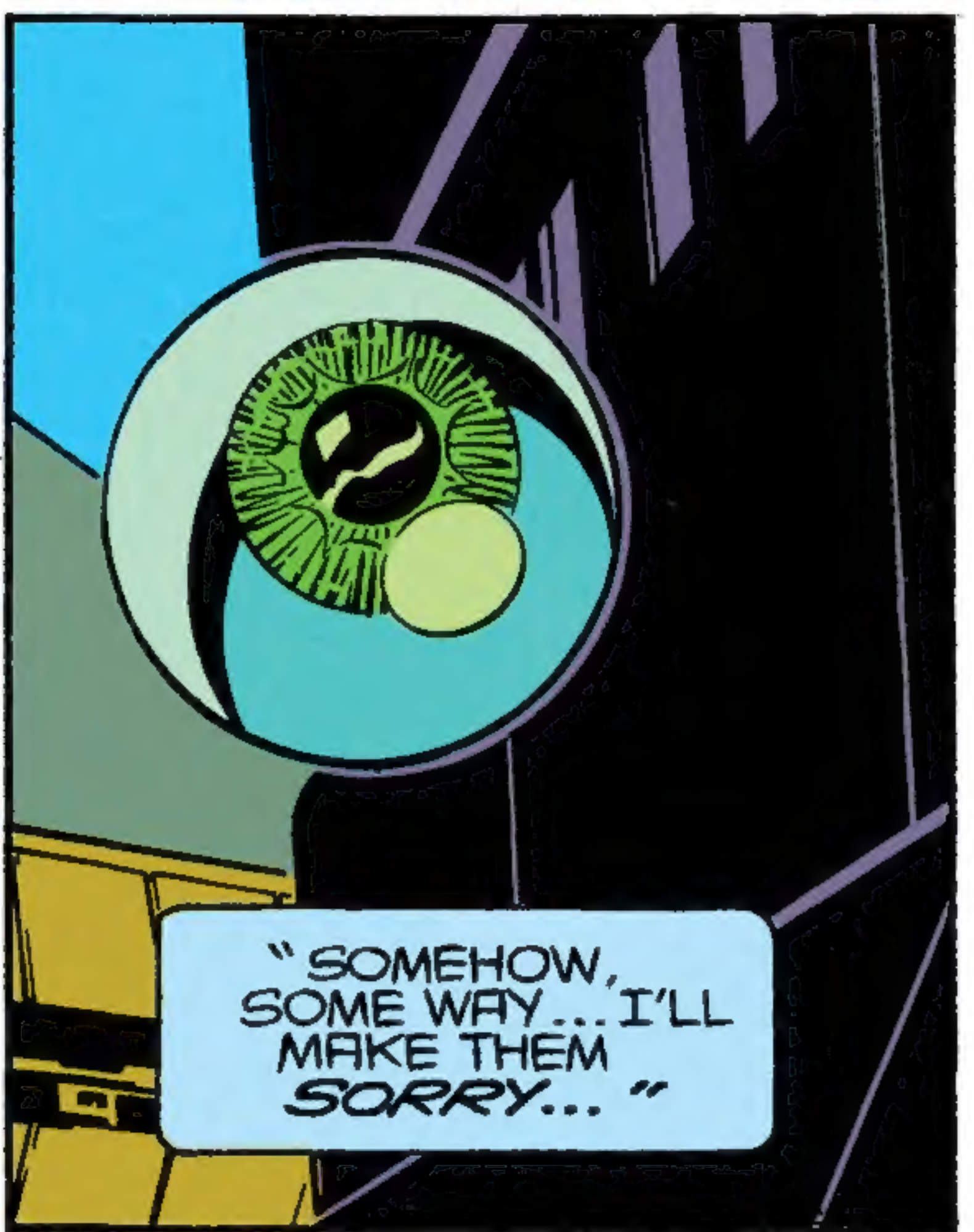
PZZT!

TO *HELL* WITH THEM!



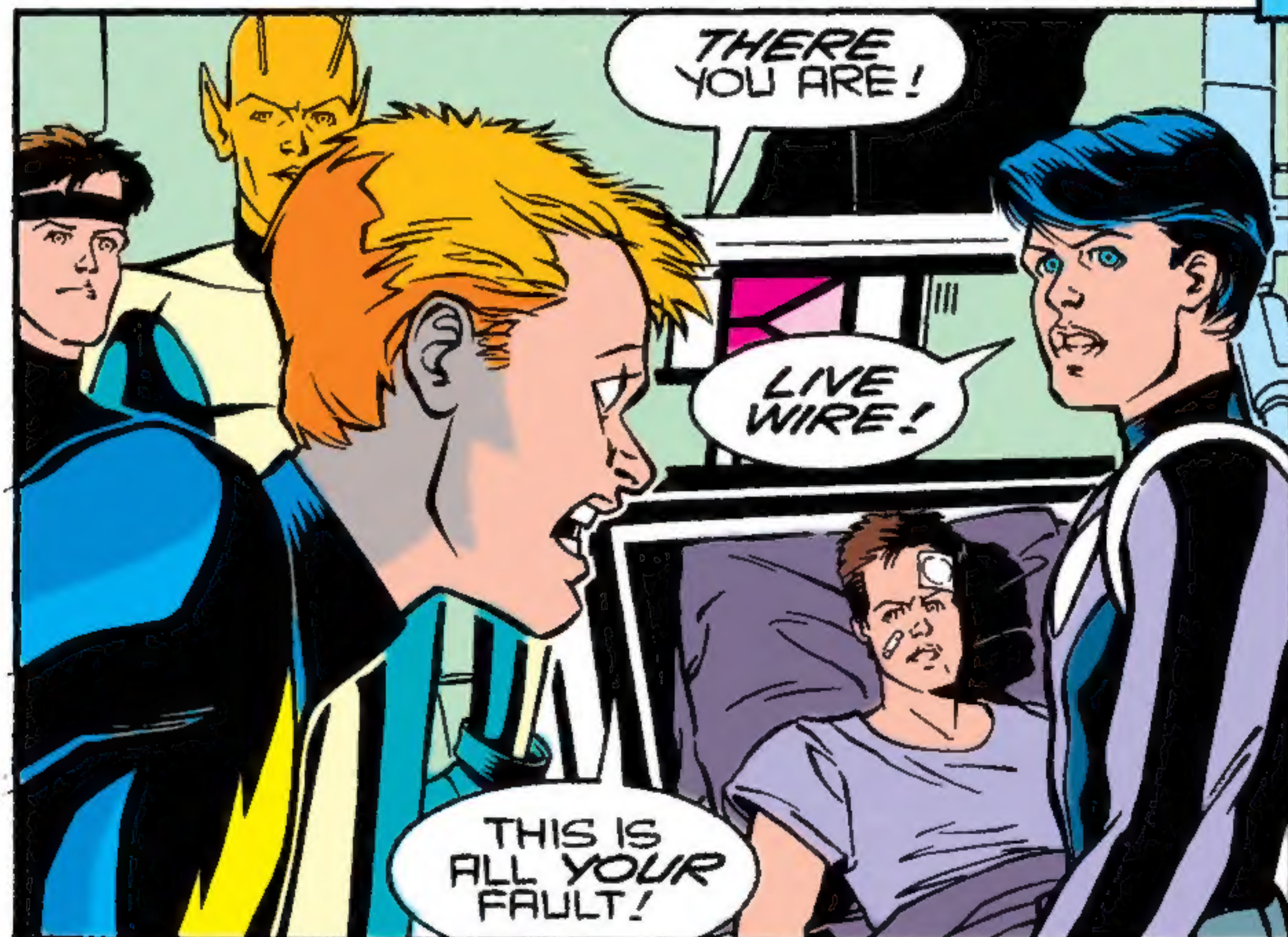
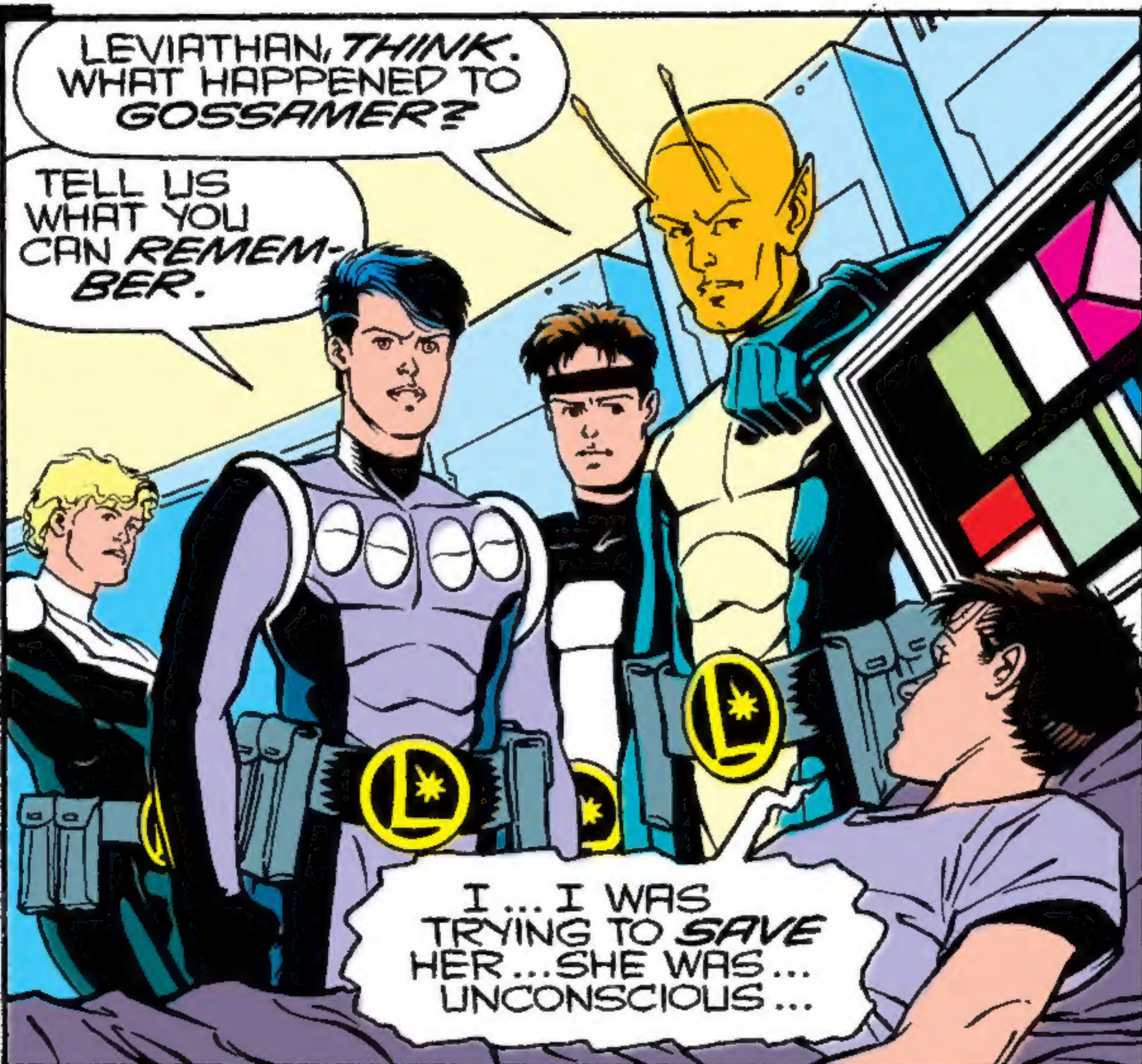
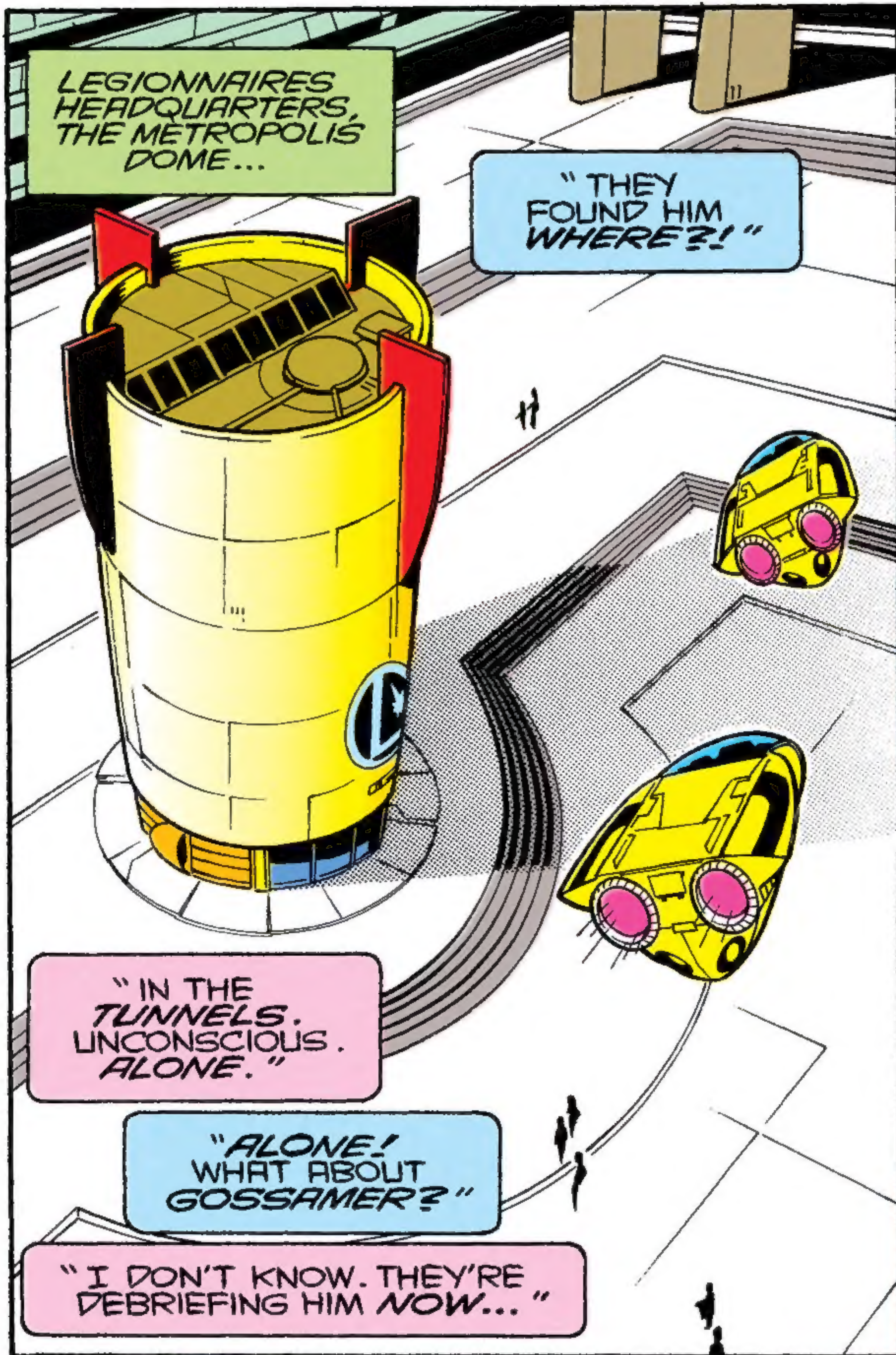
TO *HELL* WITH THEIR *STUPID* POSTERS AND THEIR *STUPID* UNIFORMS AND THEIR *STUCK-UP* ATTITUDES!

GOD, I'LL MAKE THEM *SORRY* SOMEDAY.

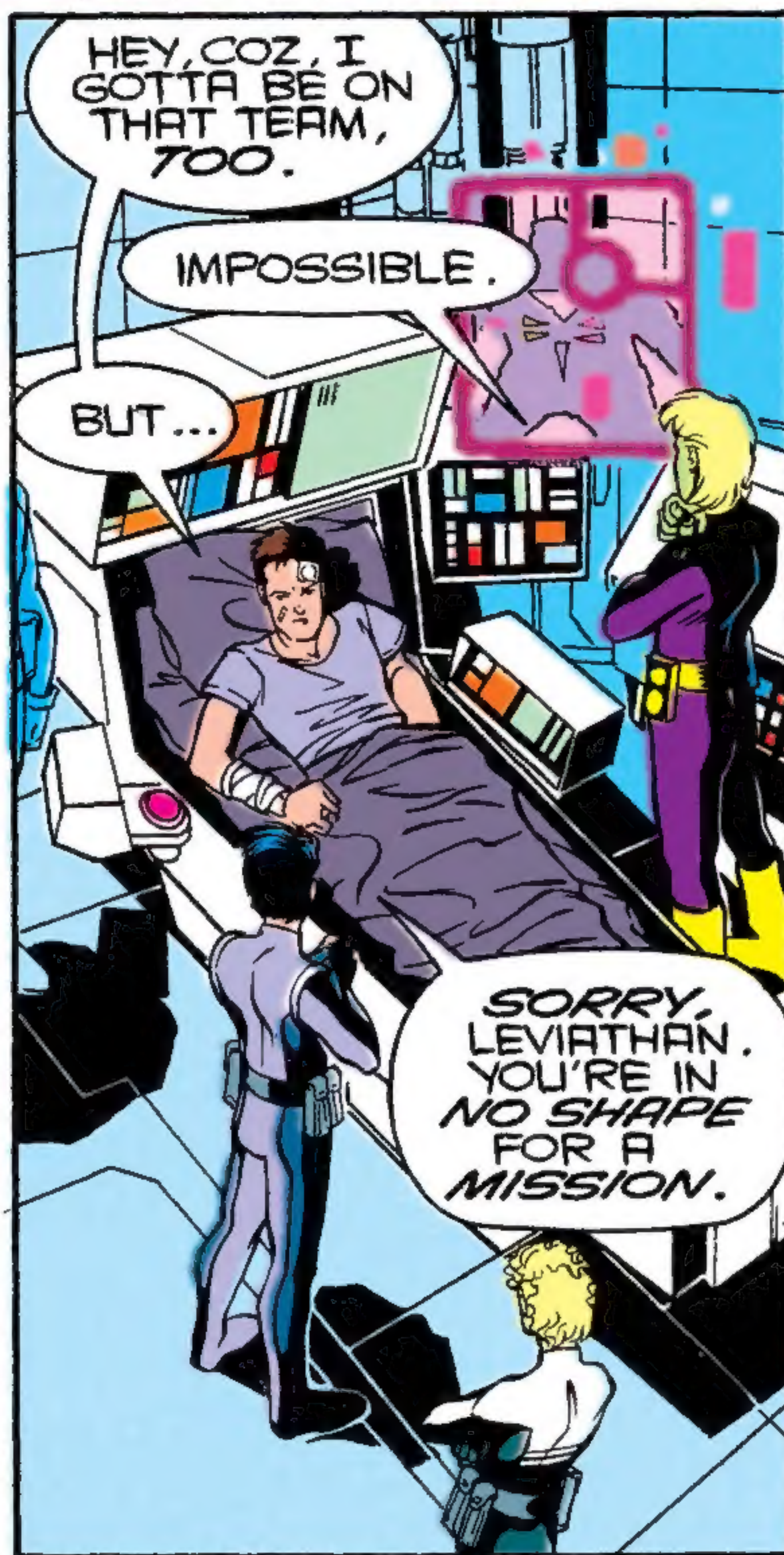
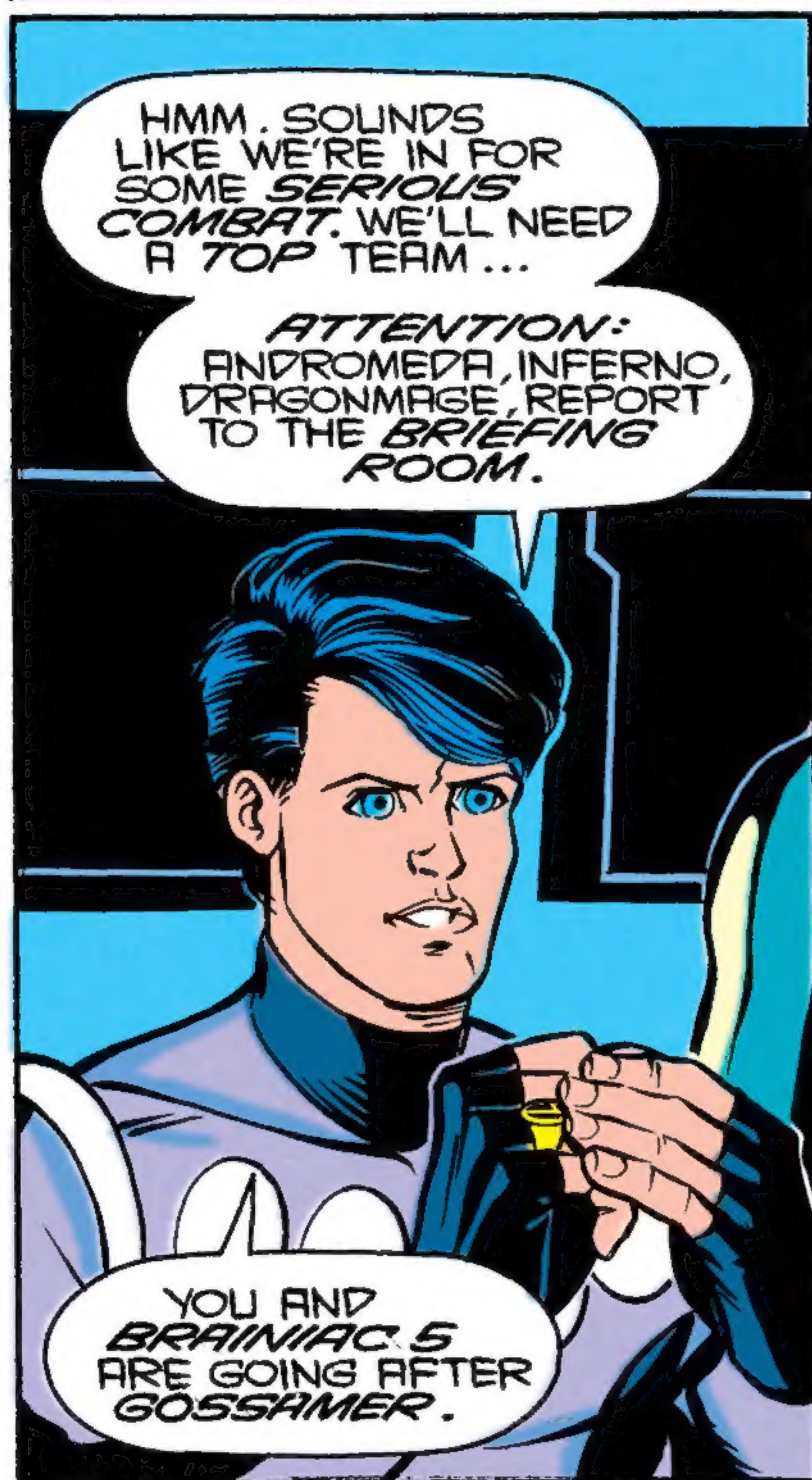
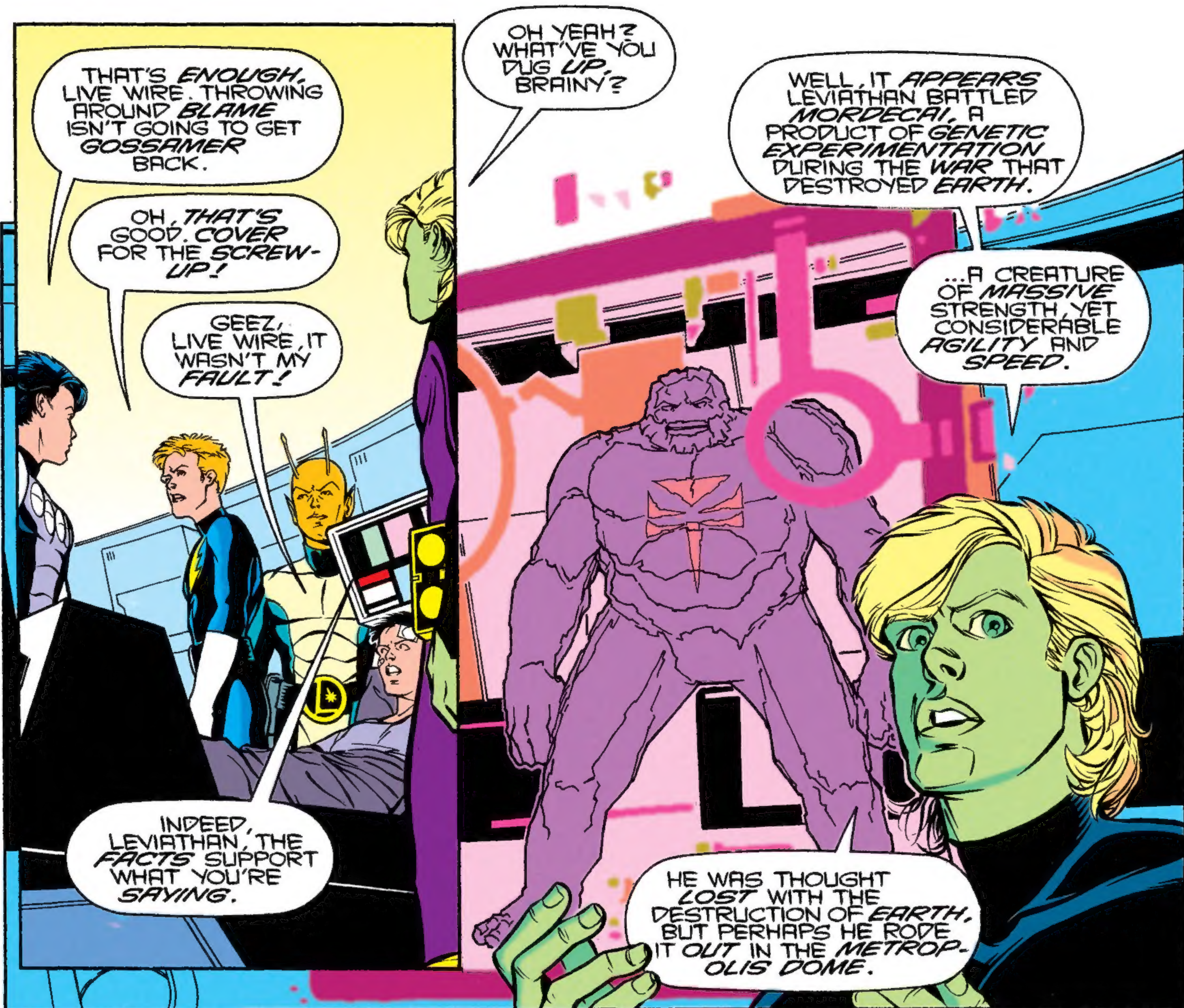


"SOMEHOW, SOME WAY... I'LL MAKE THEM *SORRY*..."

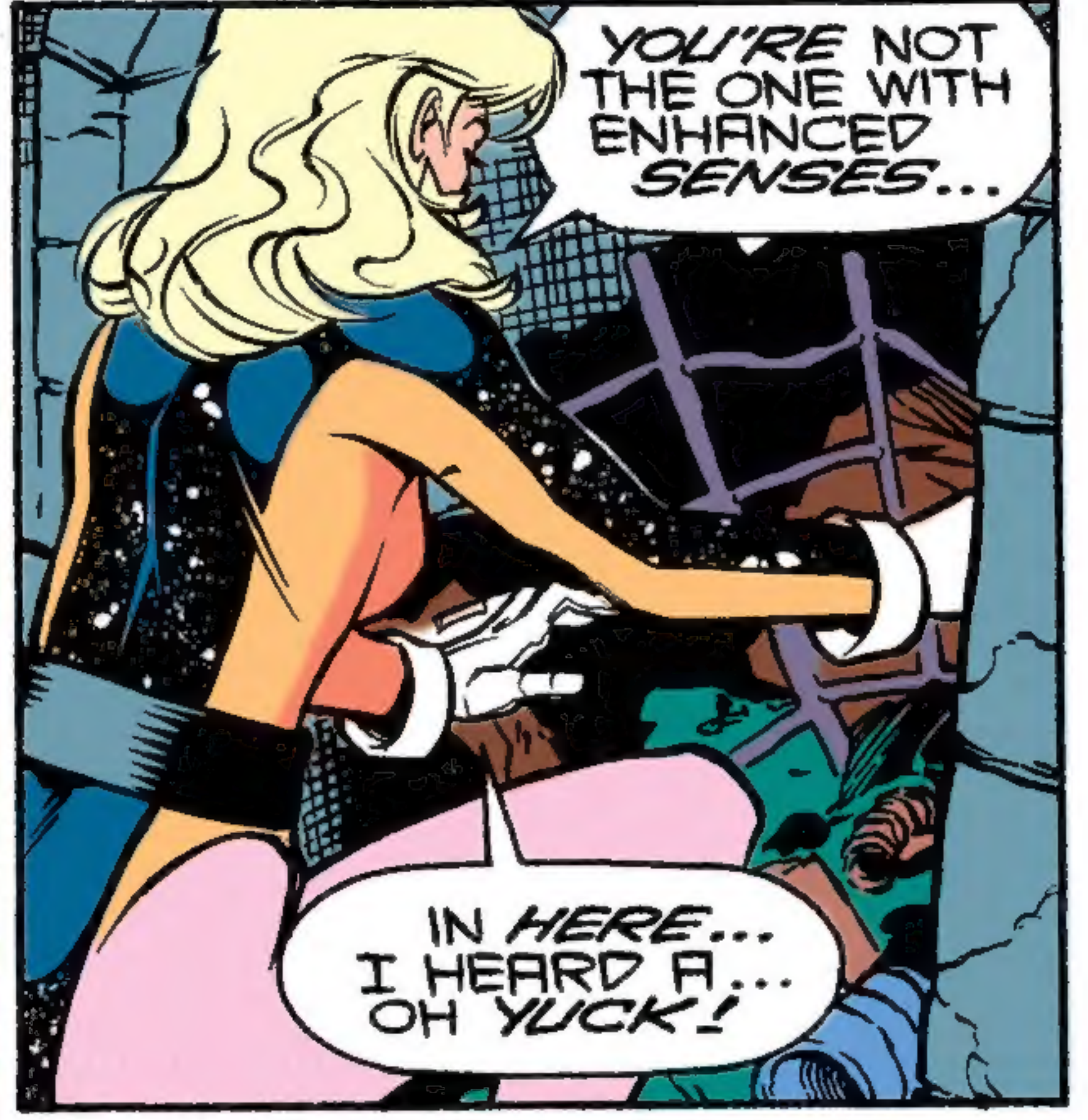
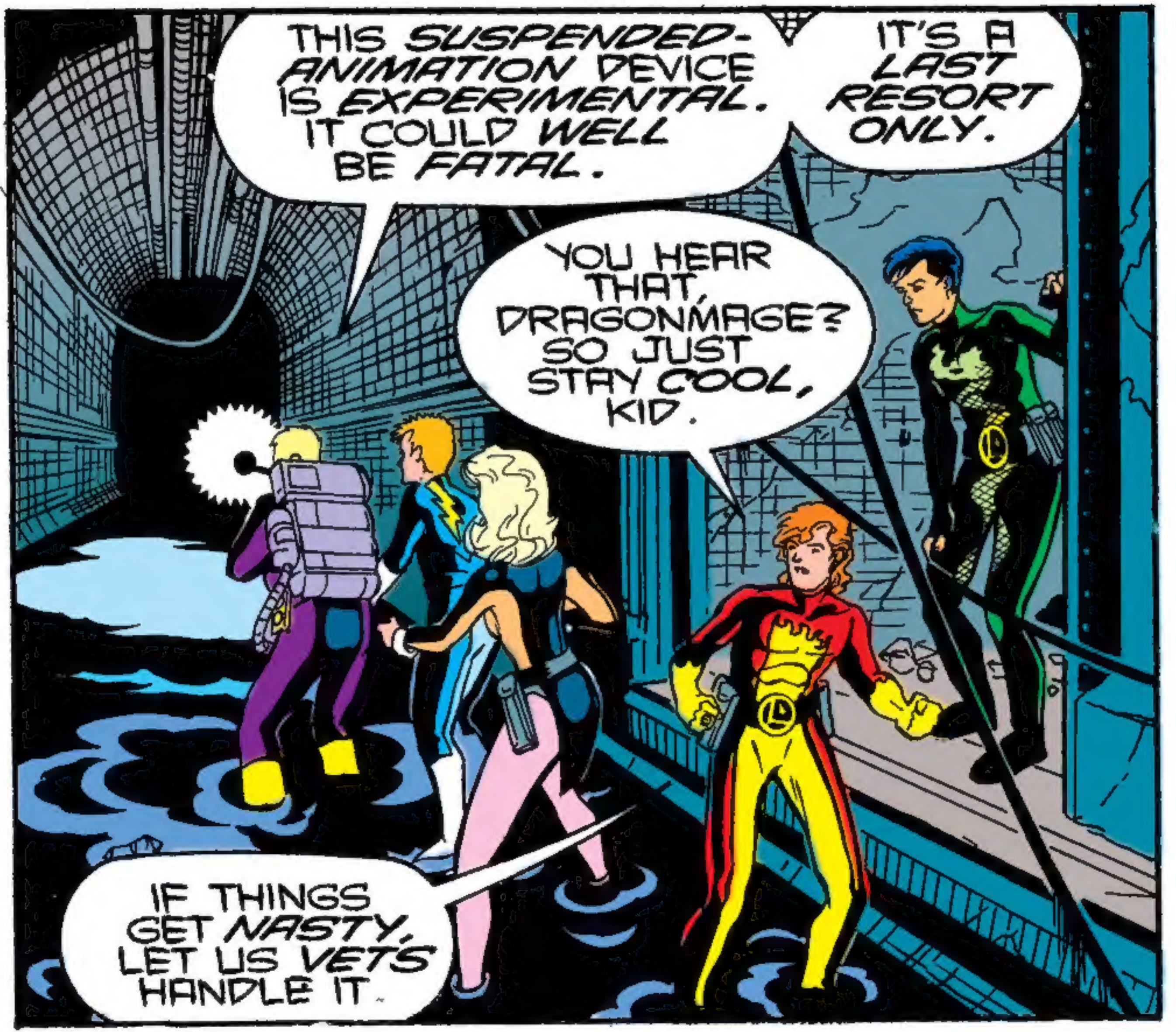
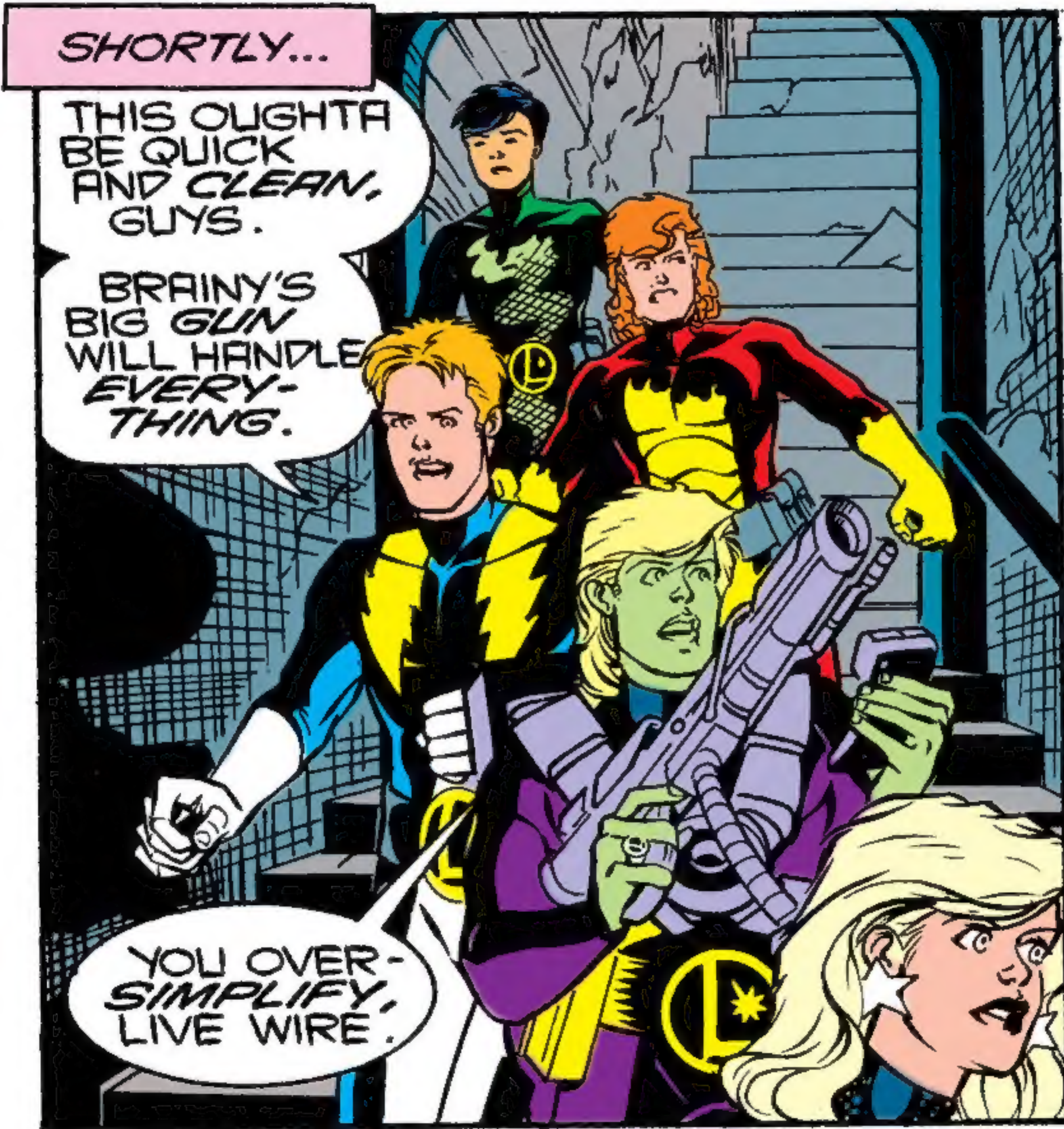




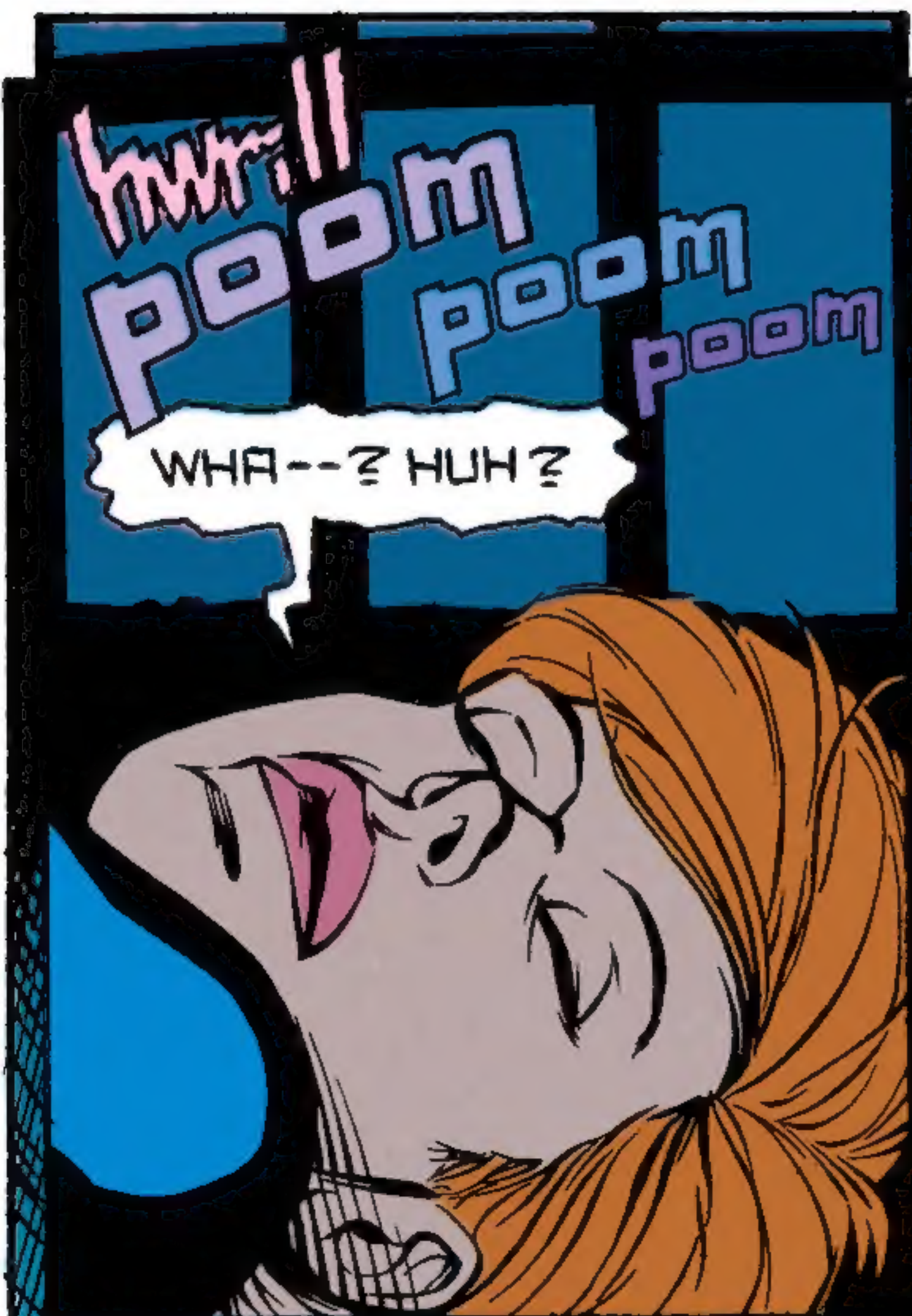










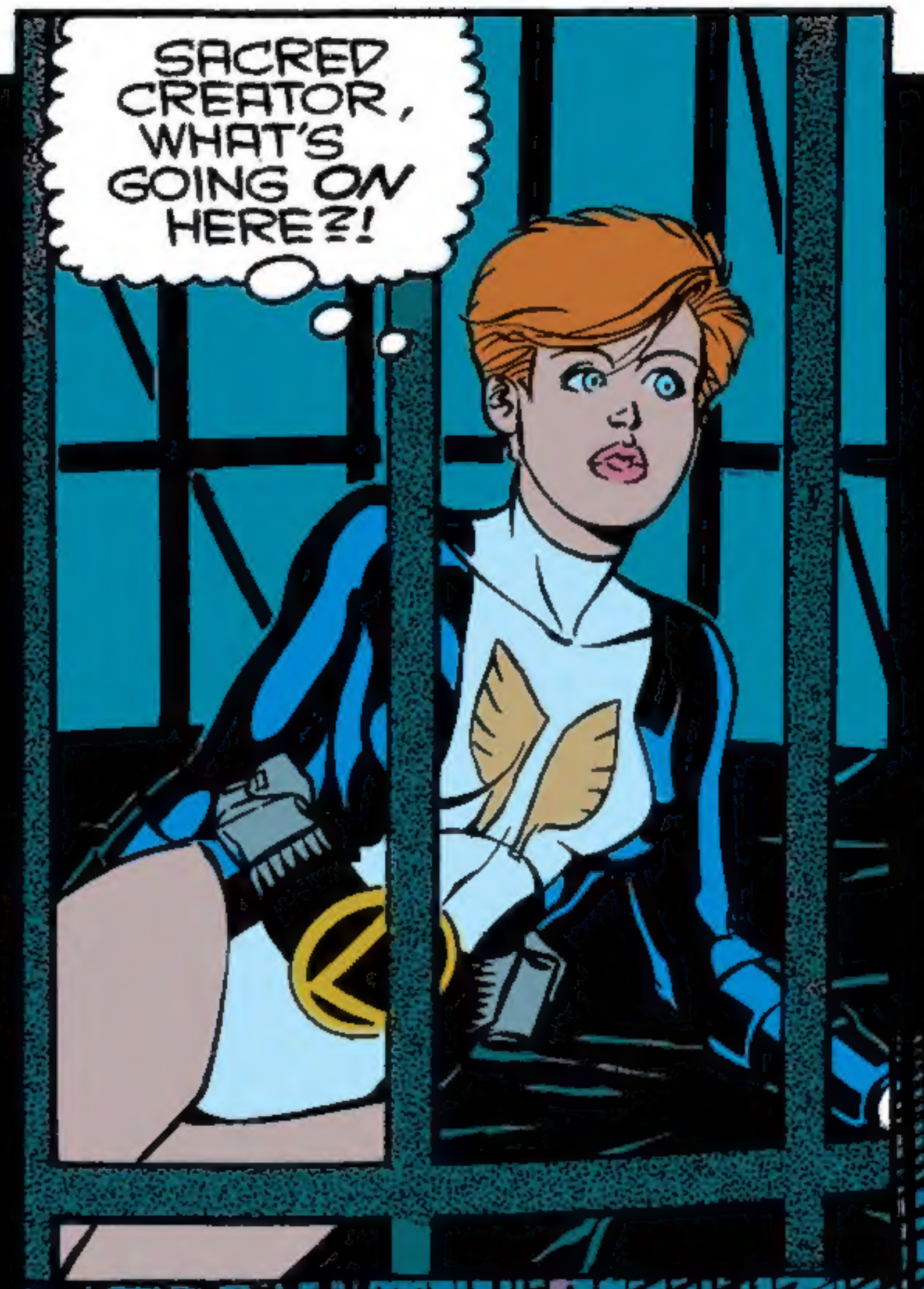


WHA--? HUH?

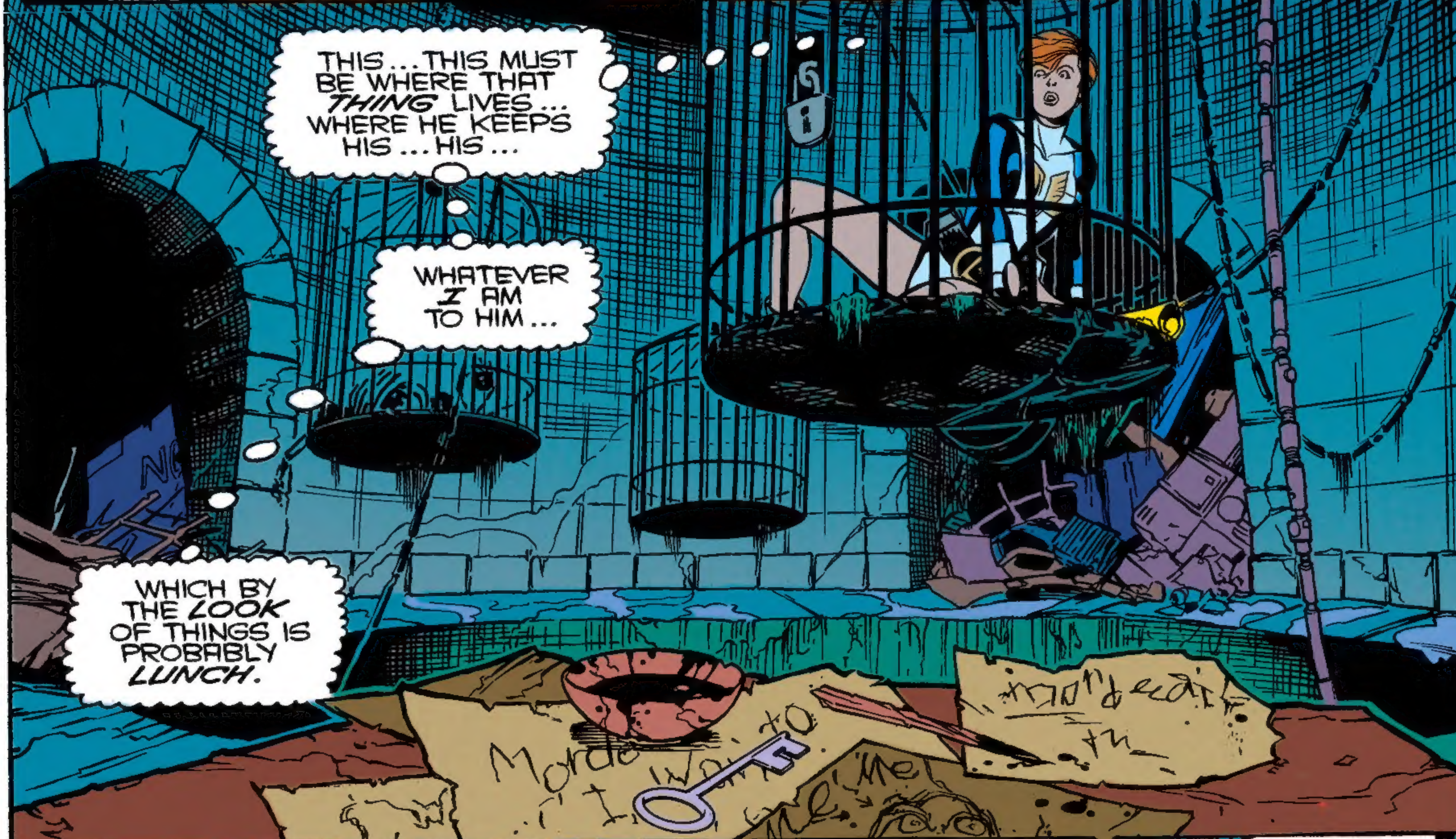


LEVIATHAN--!

WAIT...  
WHERE  
AM I?



SACRED  
CREATOR,  
WHAT'S  
GOING ON  
HERE?!



THIS... THIS MUST  
BE WHERE THAT  
*THING* LIVES...  
WHERE HE KEEPS  
HIS... HIS...

WHATEVER  
I AM  
TO HIM...

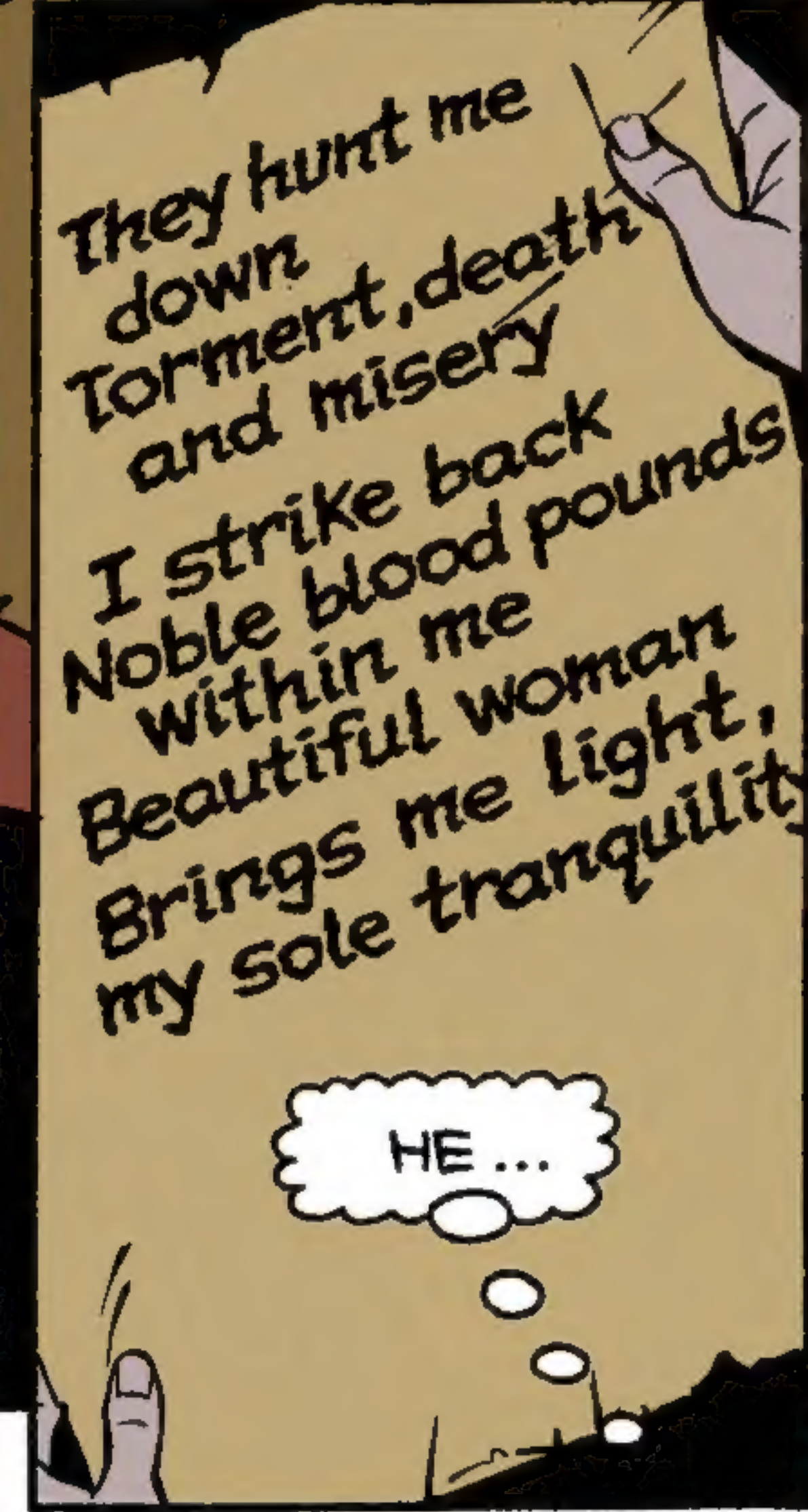
WHICH BY  
THE LOOK  
OF THINGS IS  
PROBABLY  
LUNCH.



WAIT A  
MINUTE...  
SOME KIND  
OF *PARCH-*  
*MENT*...



OH MY  
GOSH.



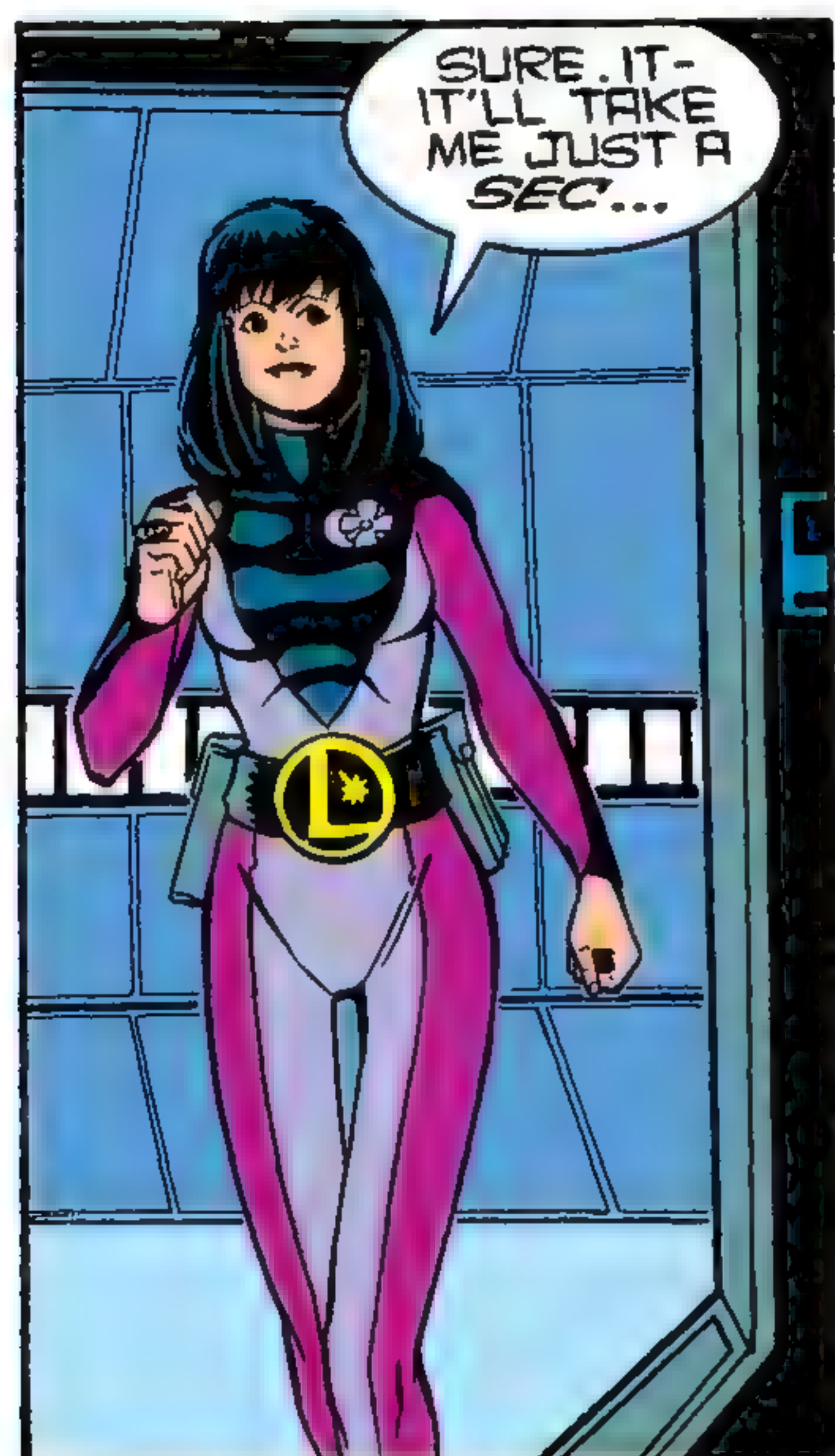
They hurt me  
down  
Torment, death  
and misery  
I strike back  
Noble blood pounds  
within me  
Beautiful woman  
Brings me light,  
my sole tranquility

HE...

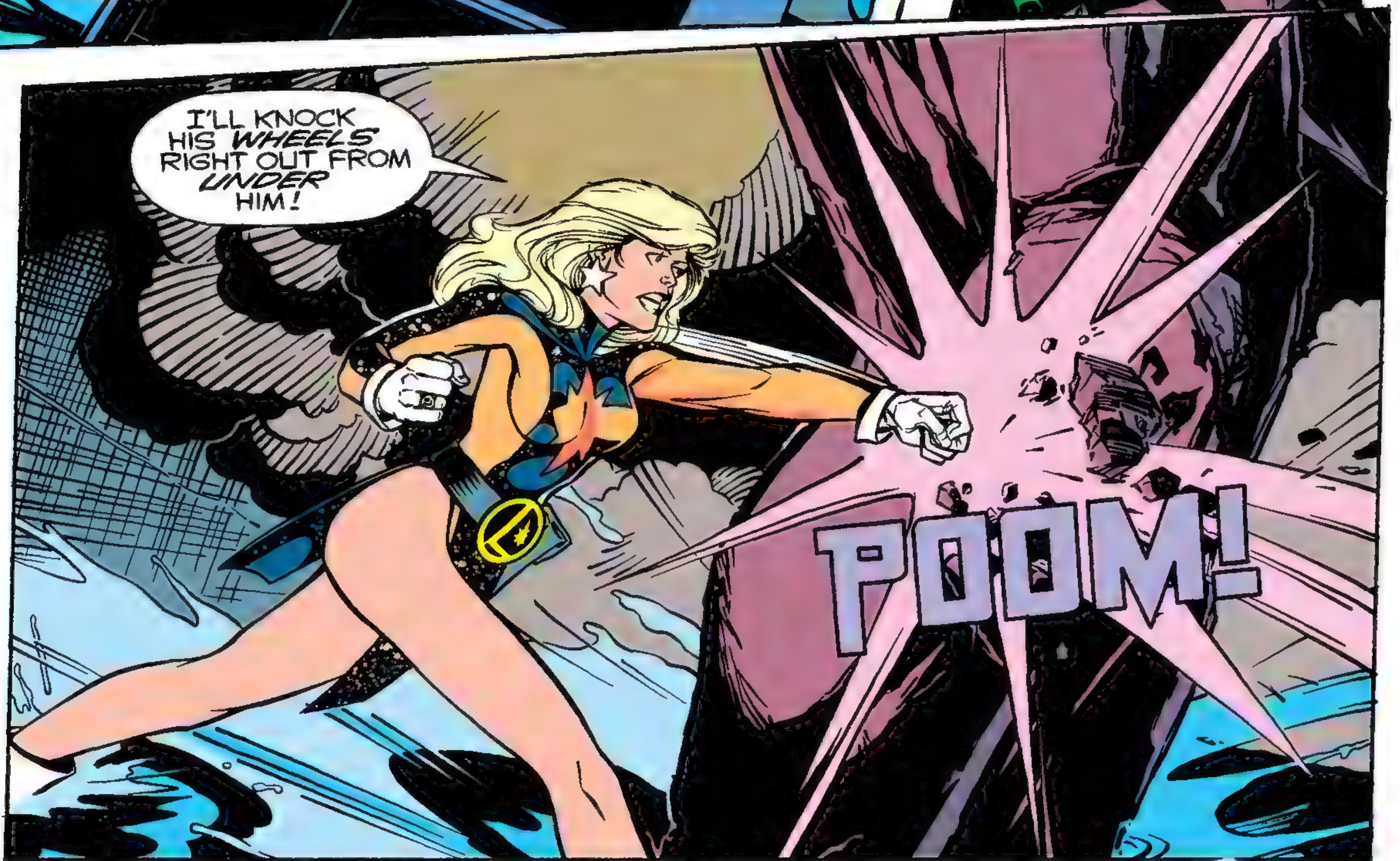
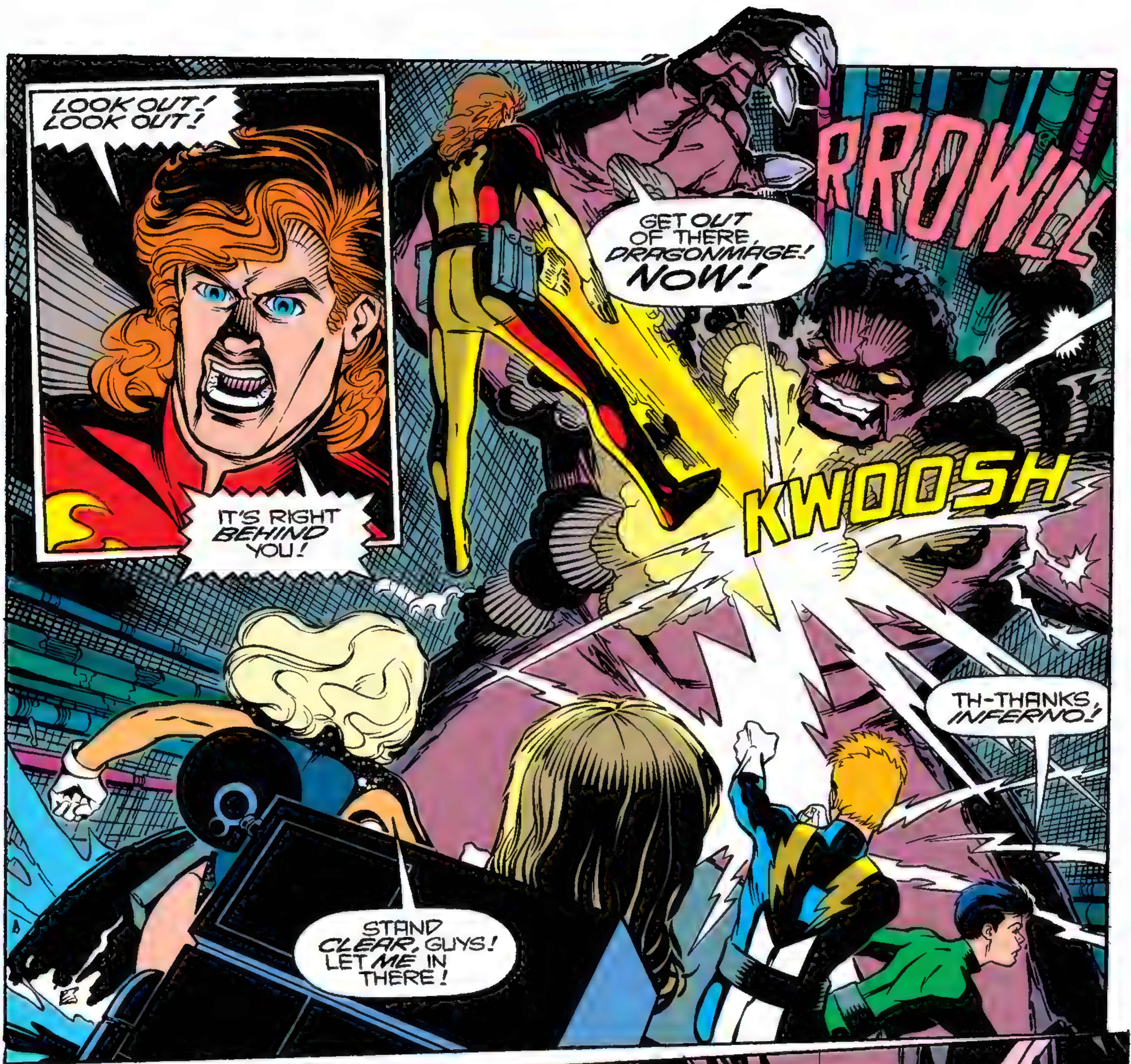


HE'S IN  
LOVE  
WITH ME!

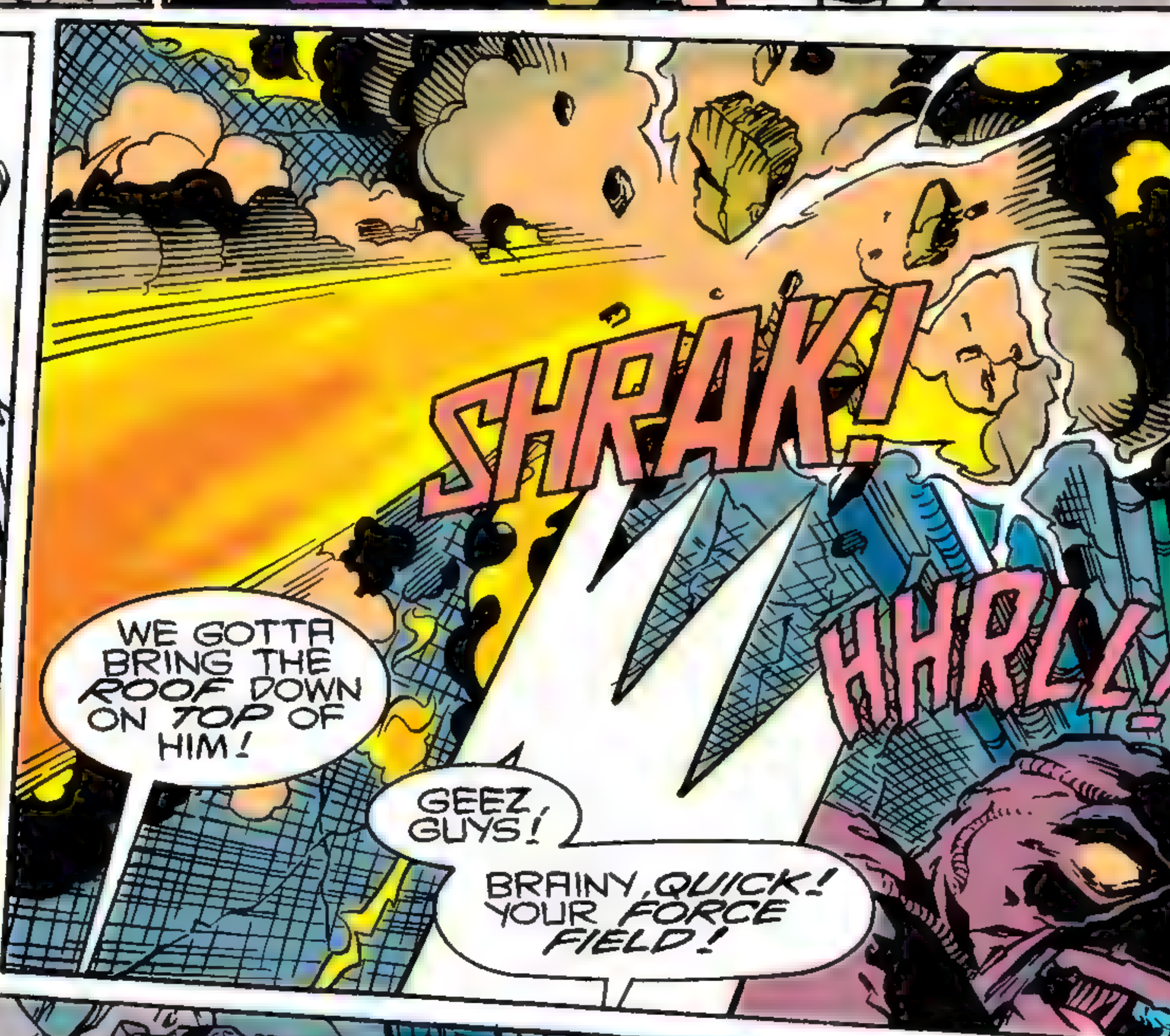
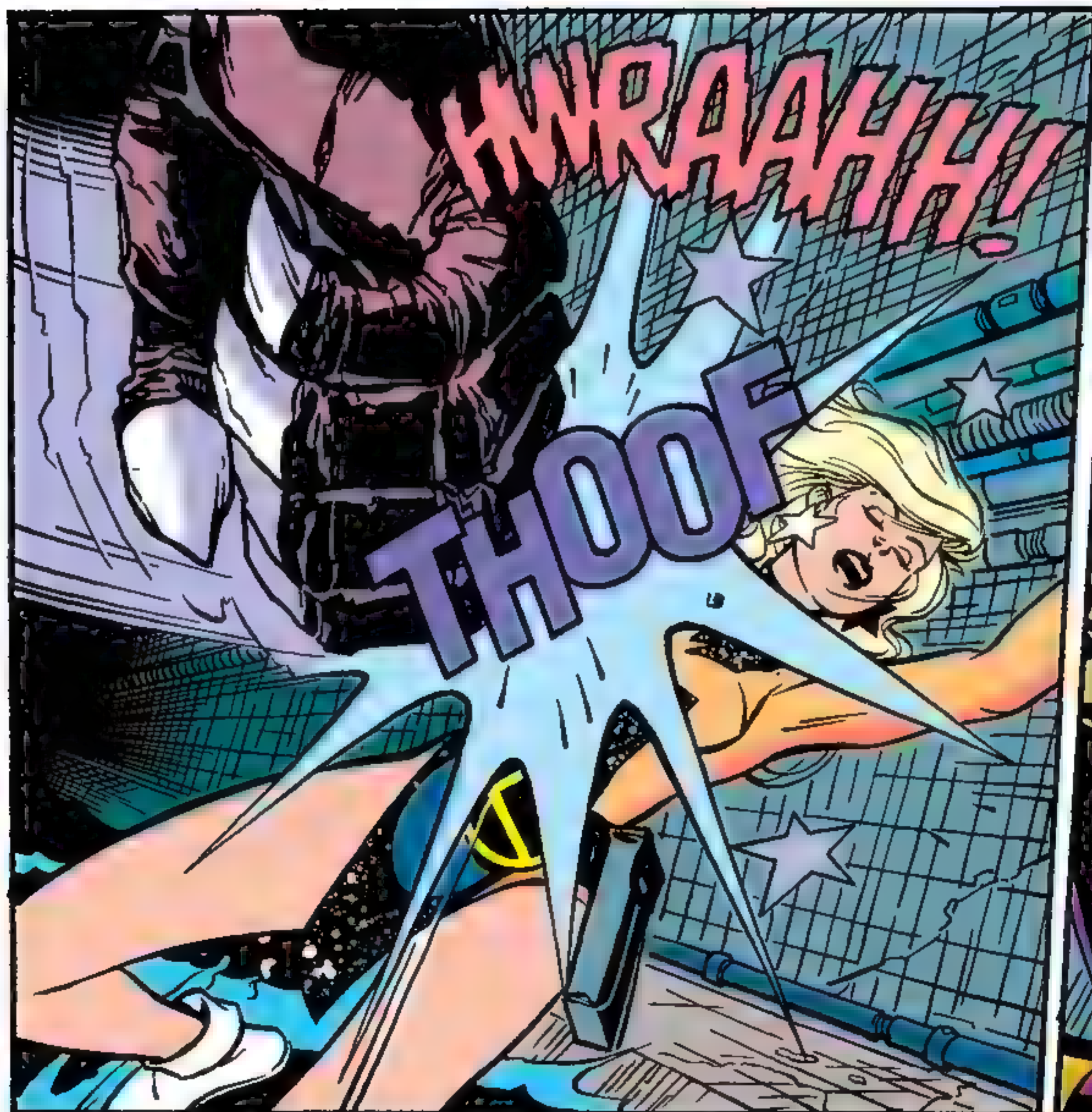




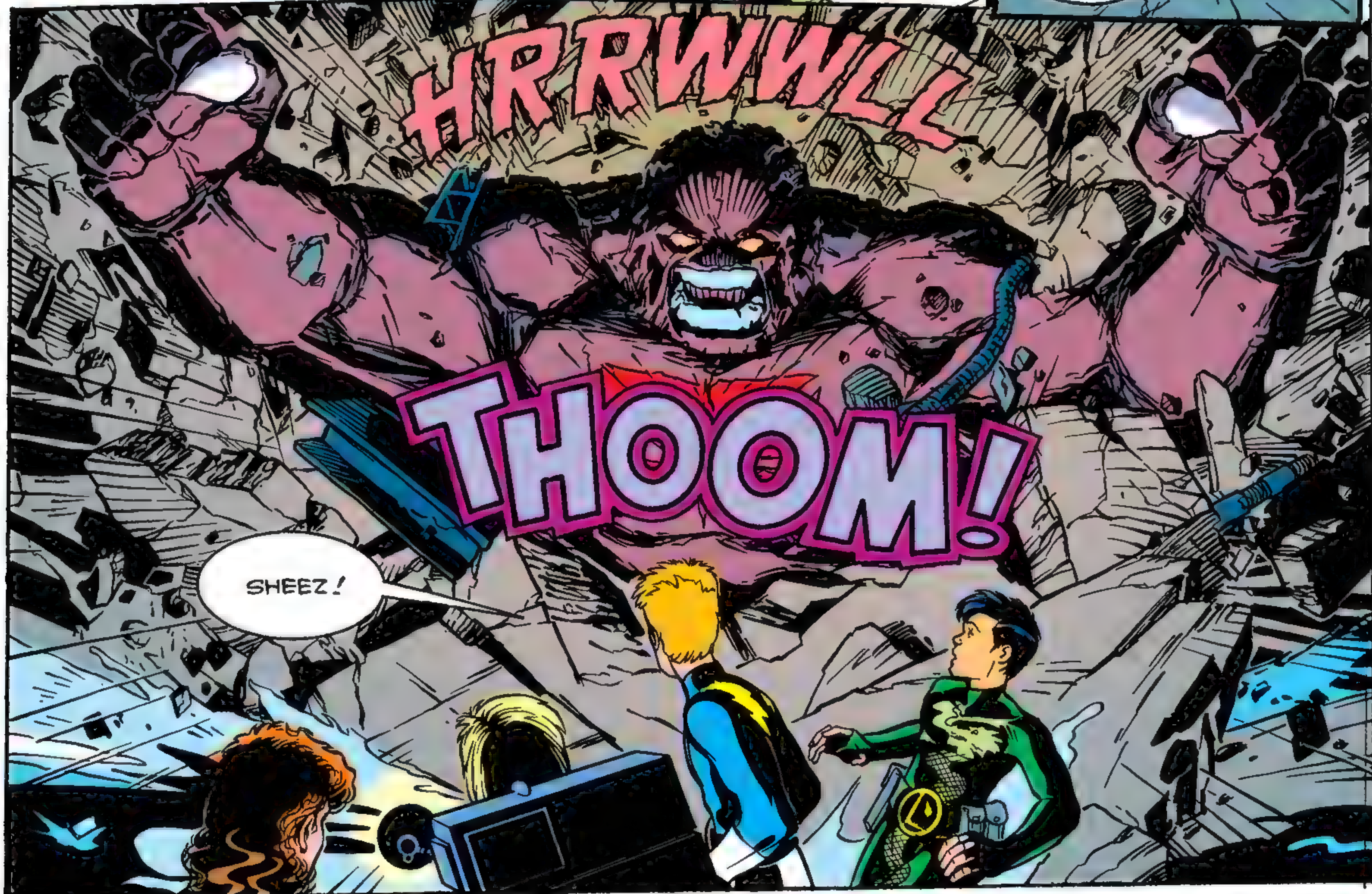
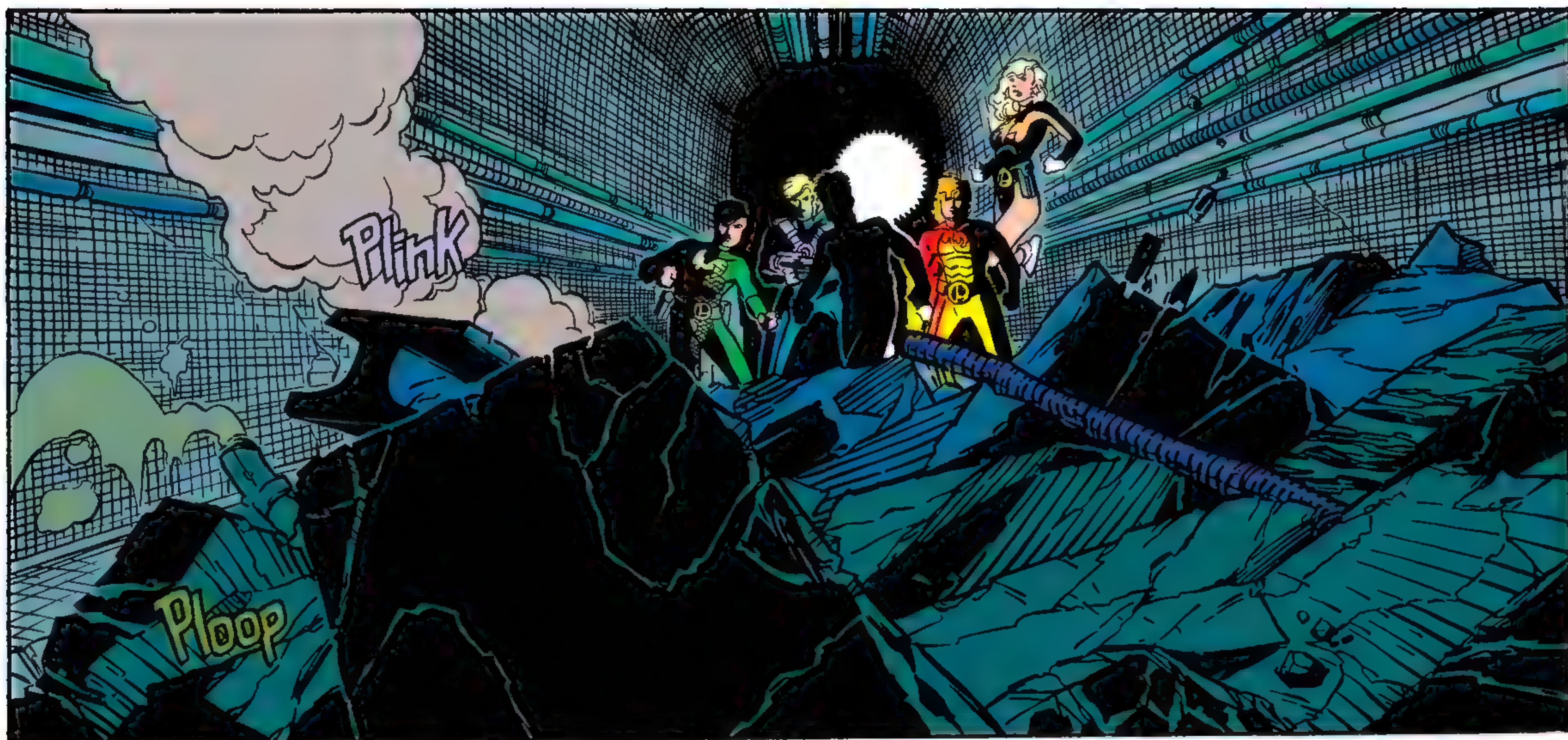




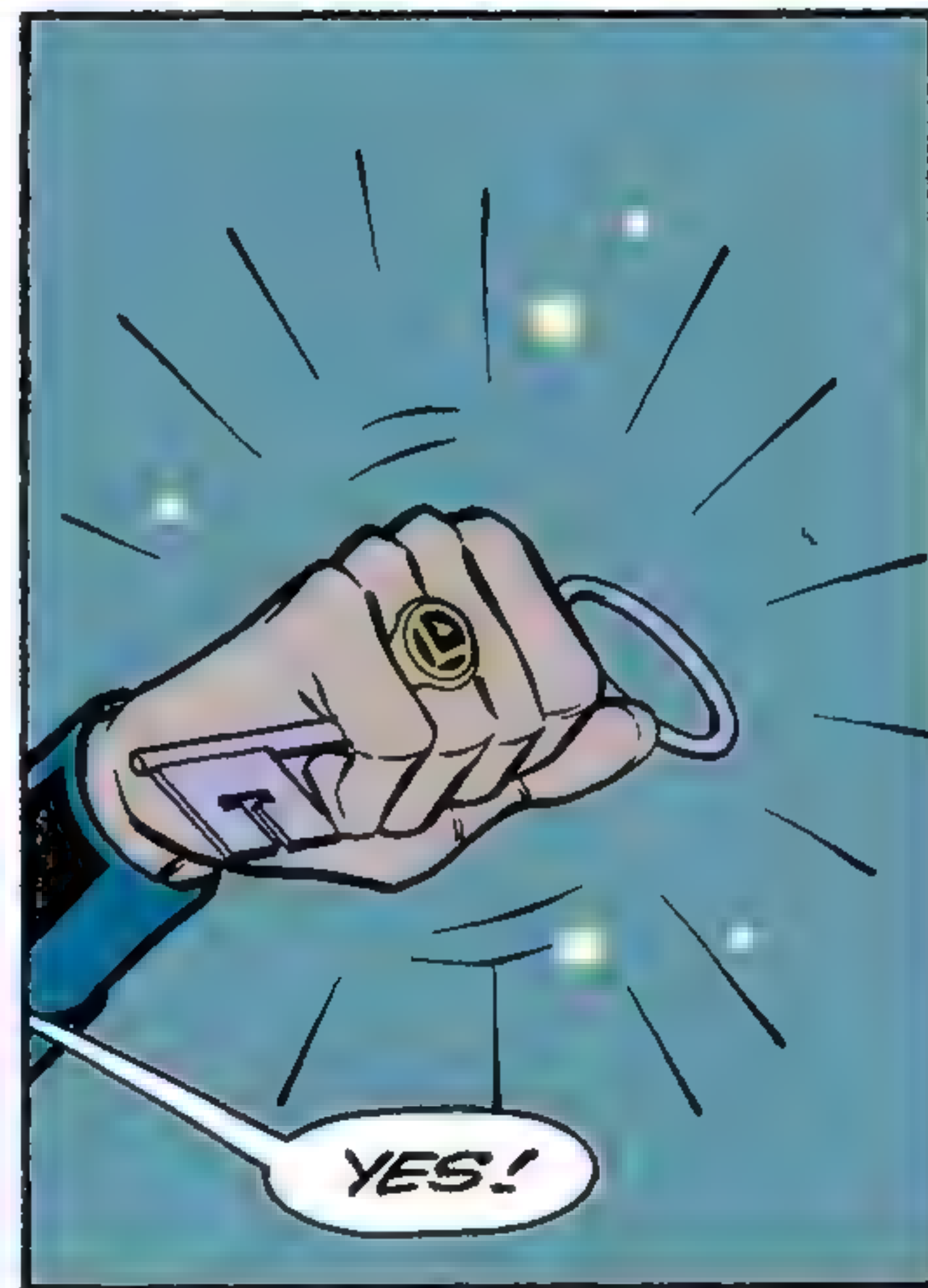
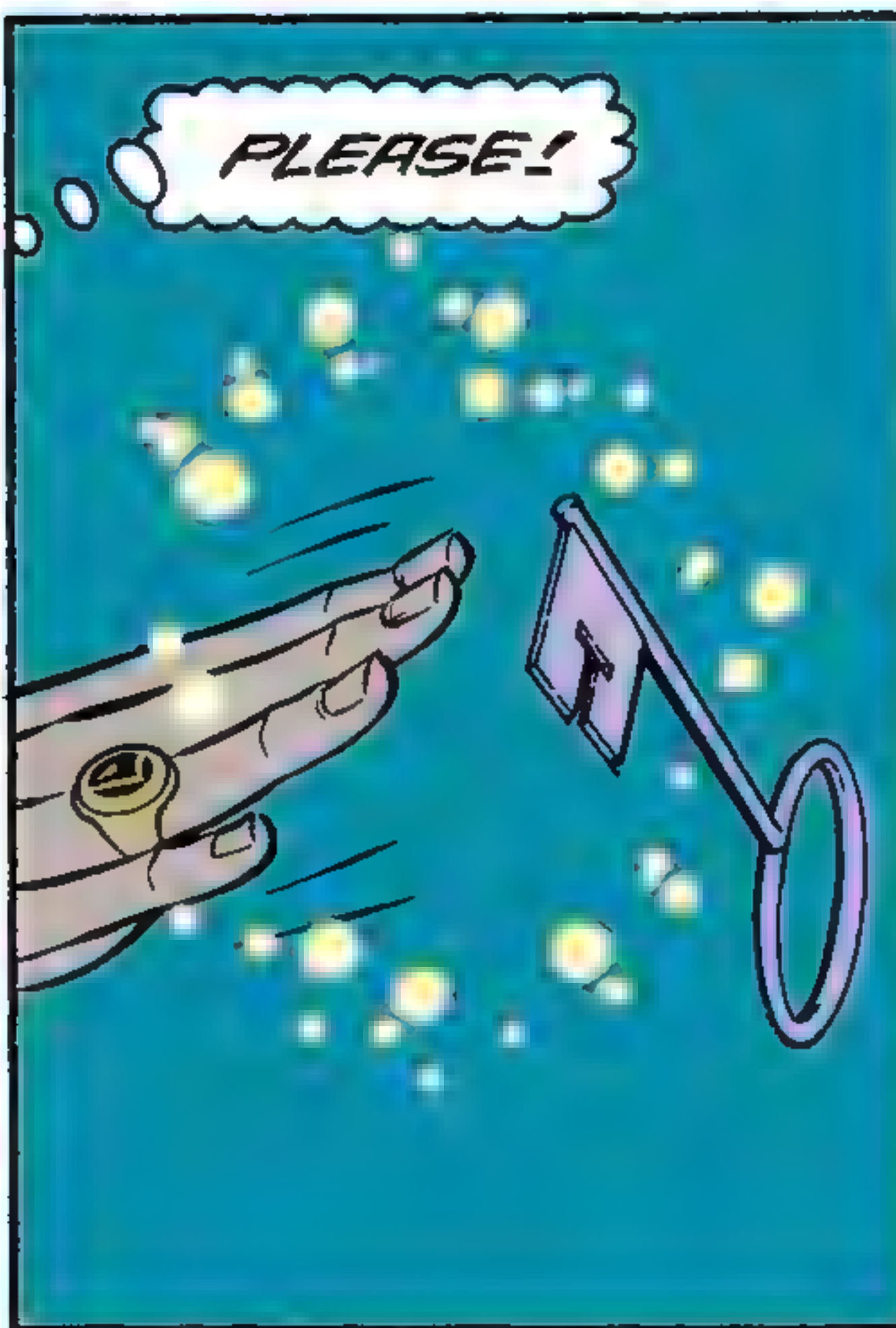
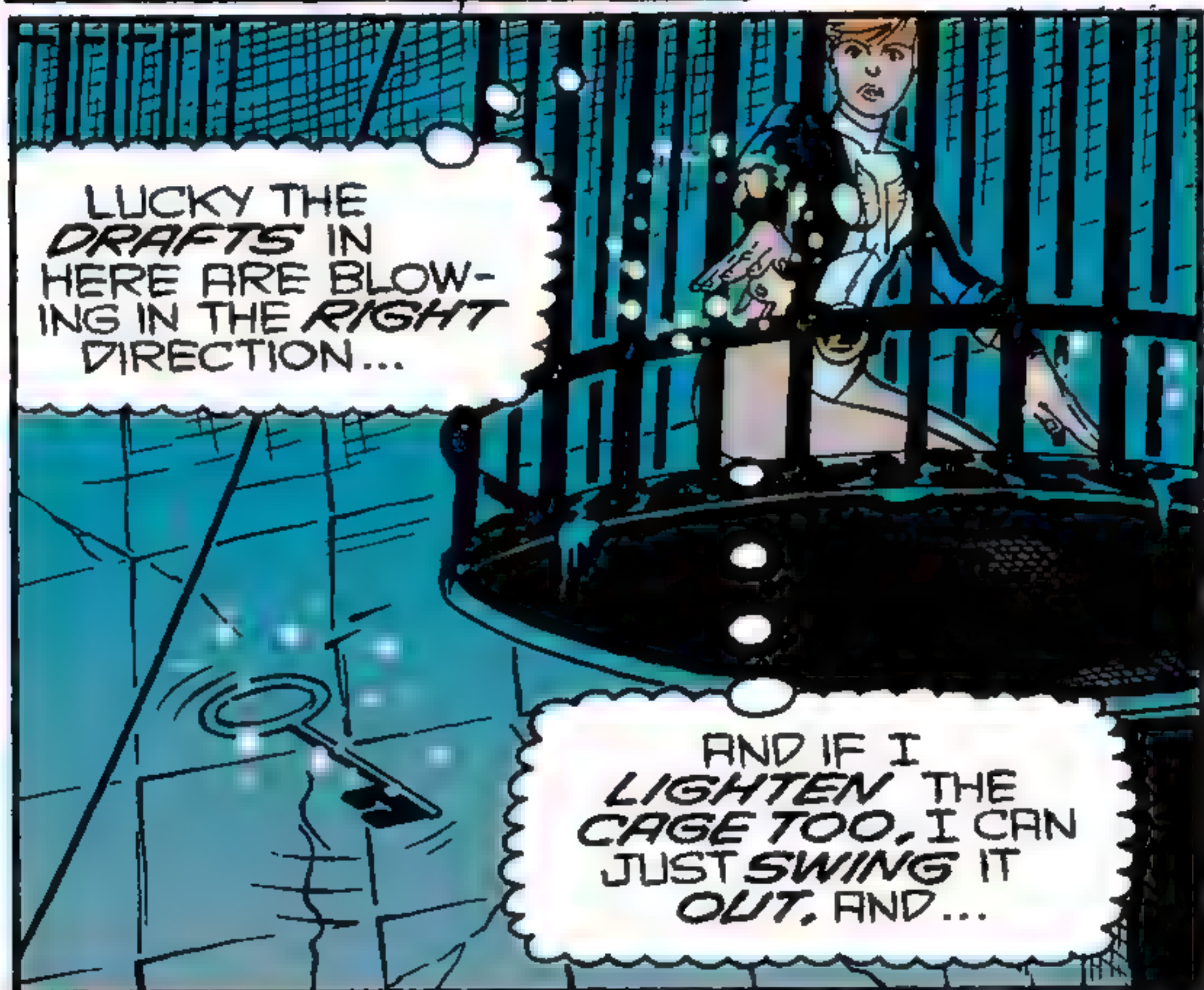
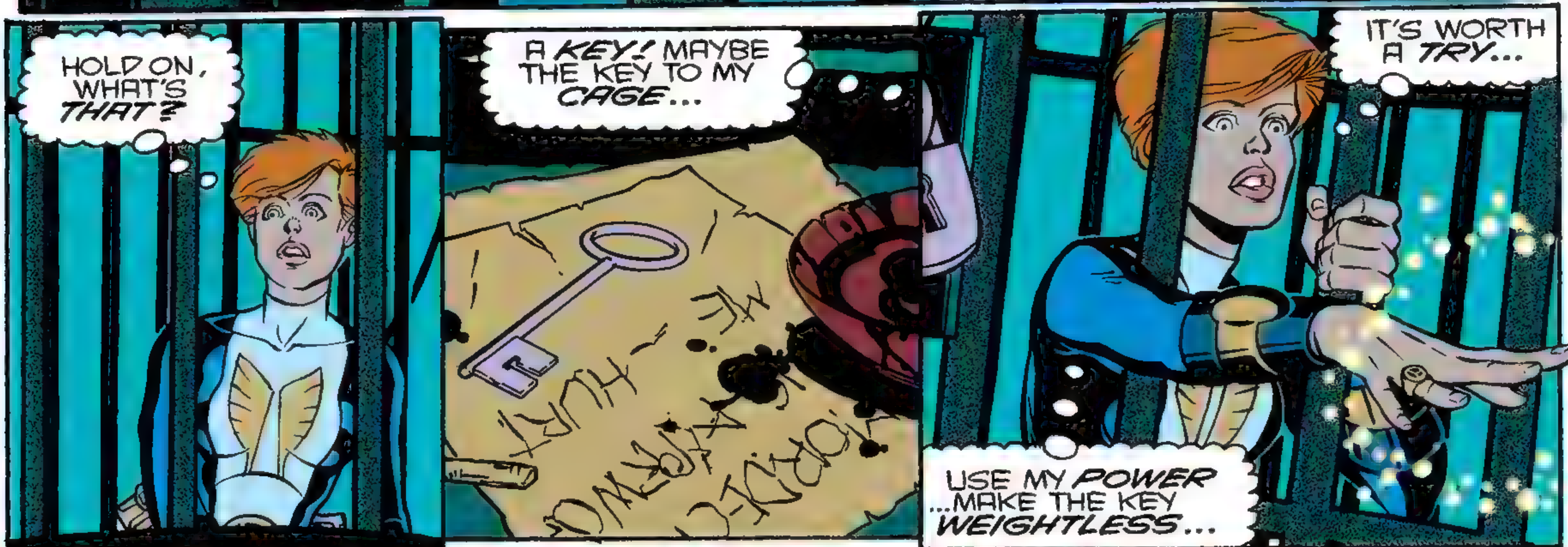
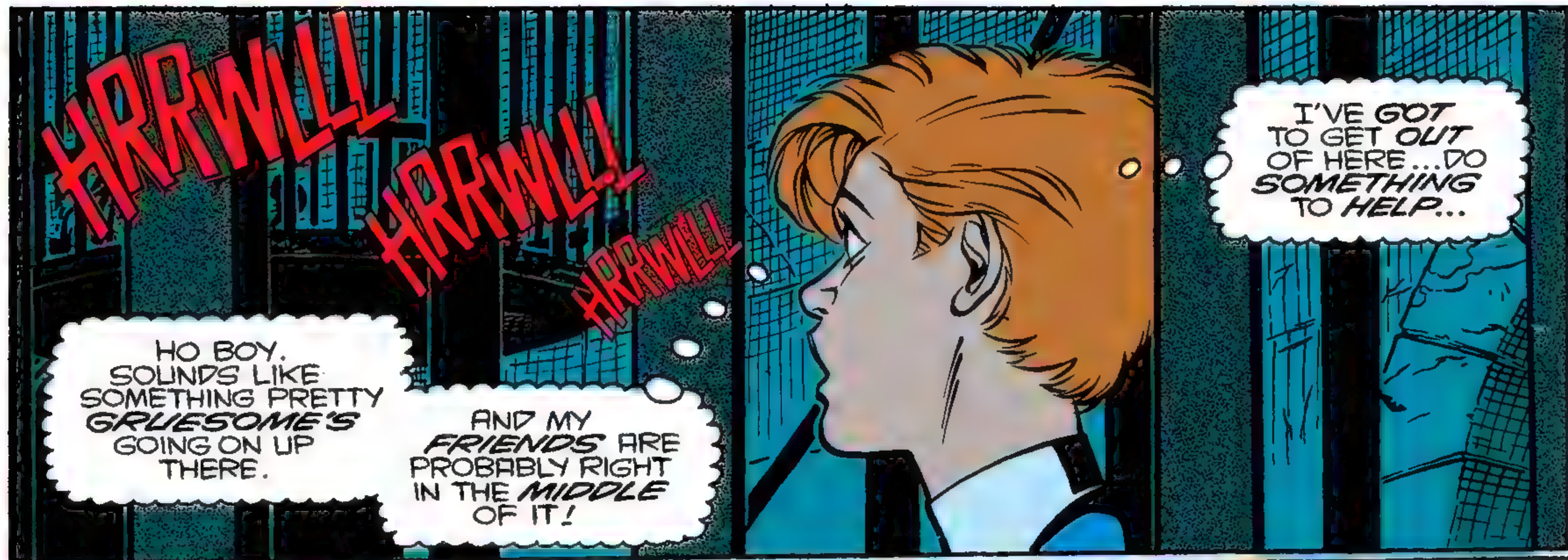














ABOVE...



AUGHN!  
AUGHN!

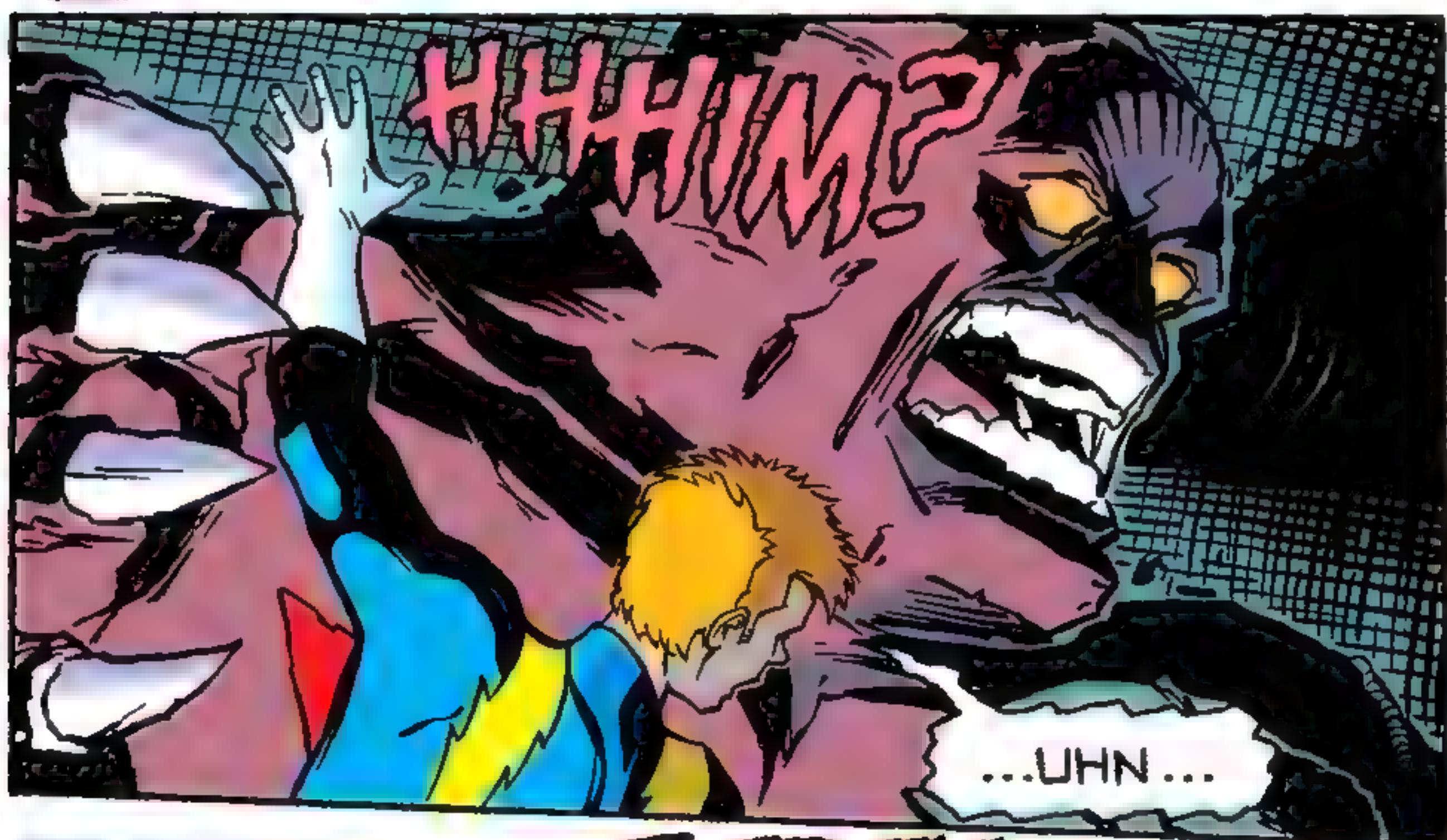
HOLD  
ON, LIVE  
WIRE!



...I'LL  
GET YOU  
FREE!

STAND  
BACK! I'D  
BETTER  
USE THE--

WAIT!  
WHAT IN THE  
NAME  
OF...



HHHIMP?

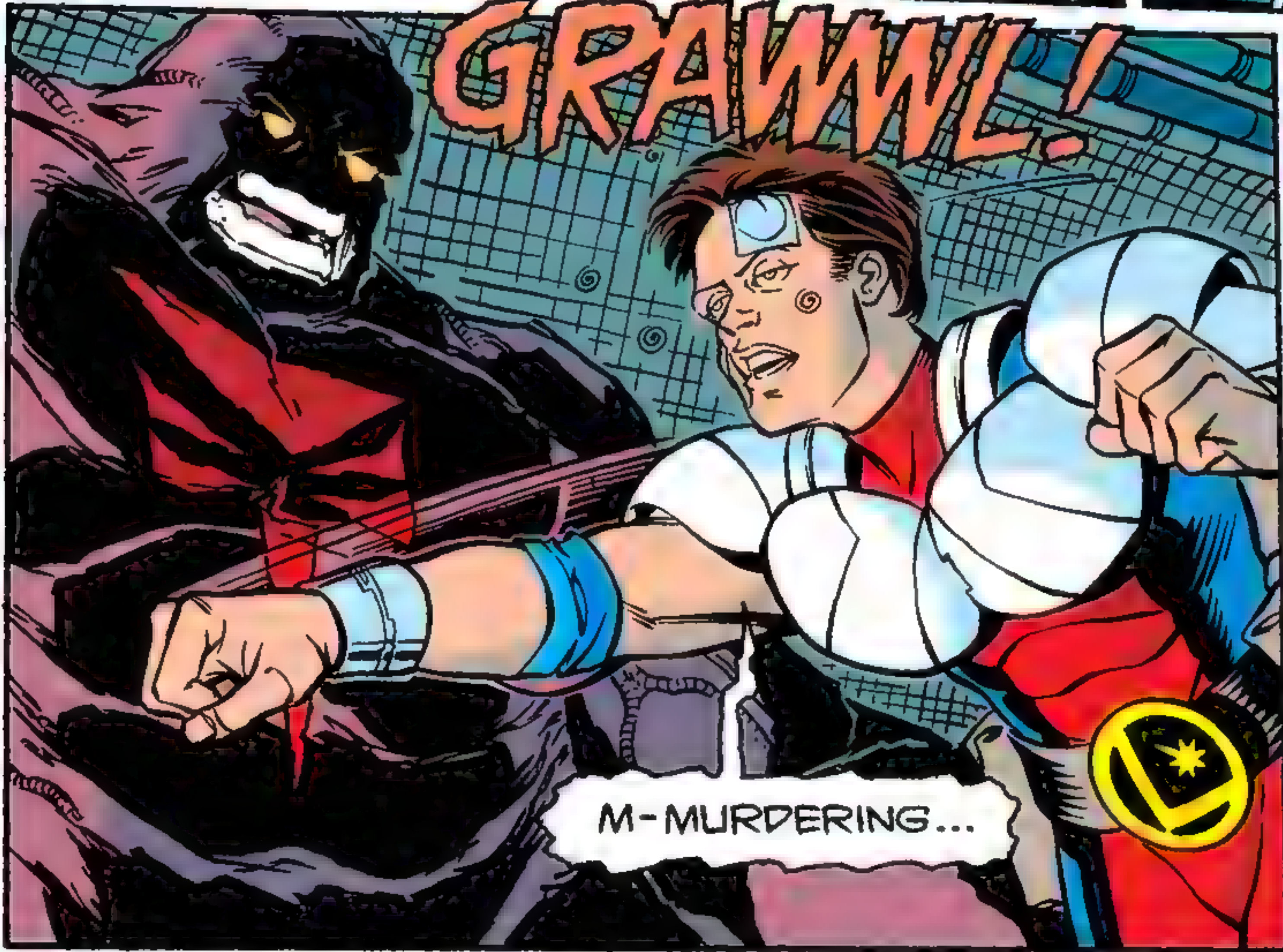
...UHN...



TH- THAT'S  
RIGHT... YOU  
MURDERING...

LEVIATHAN!

WHAT'S HE  
DOING HERE?!



GRAWWL!

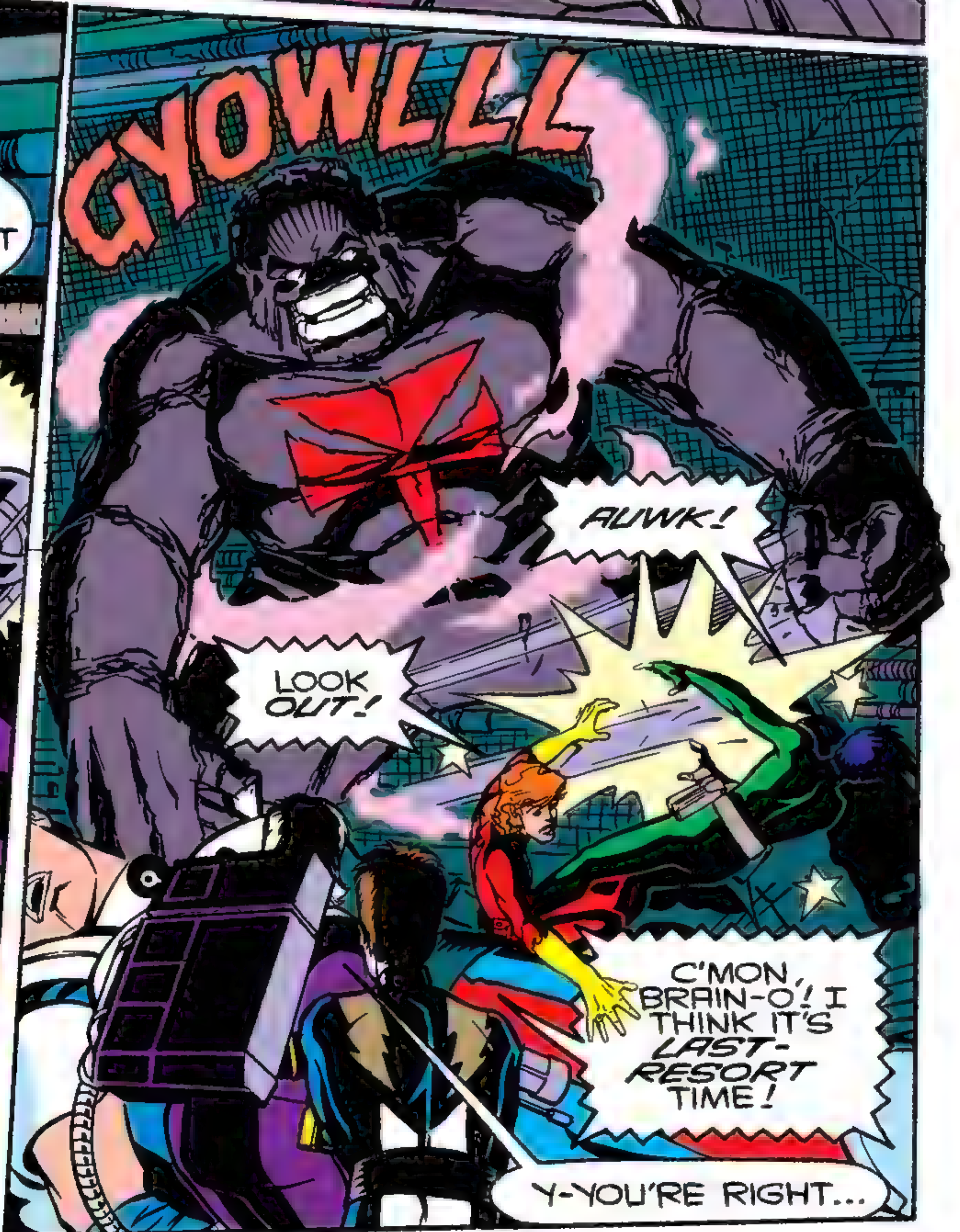
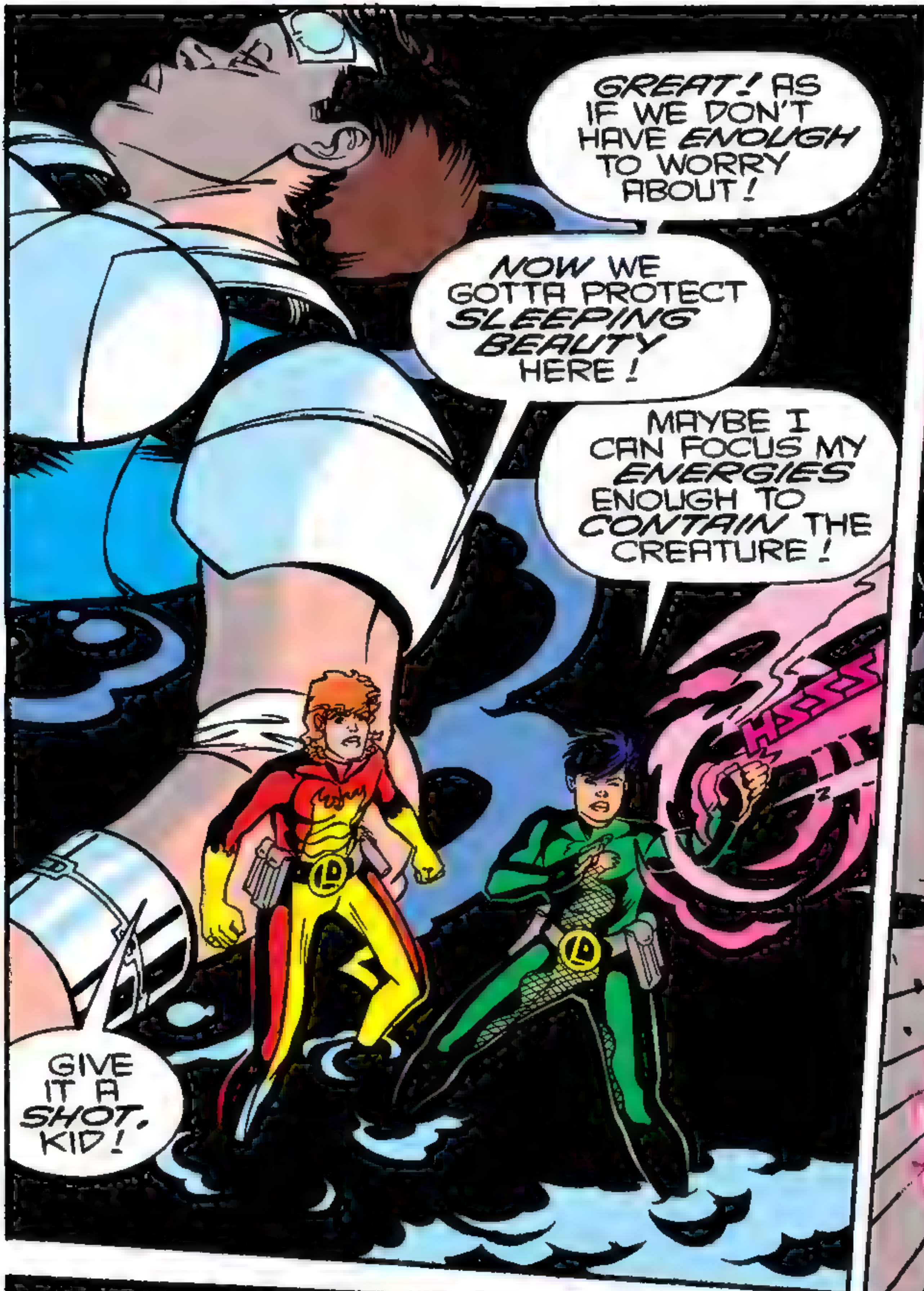
M-MURDERING...



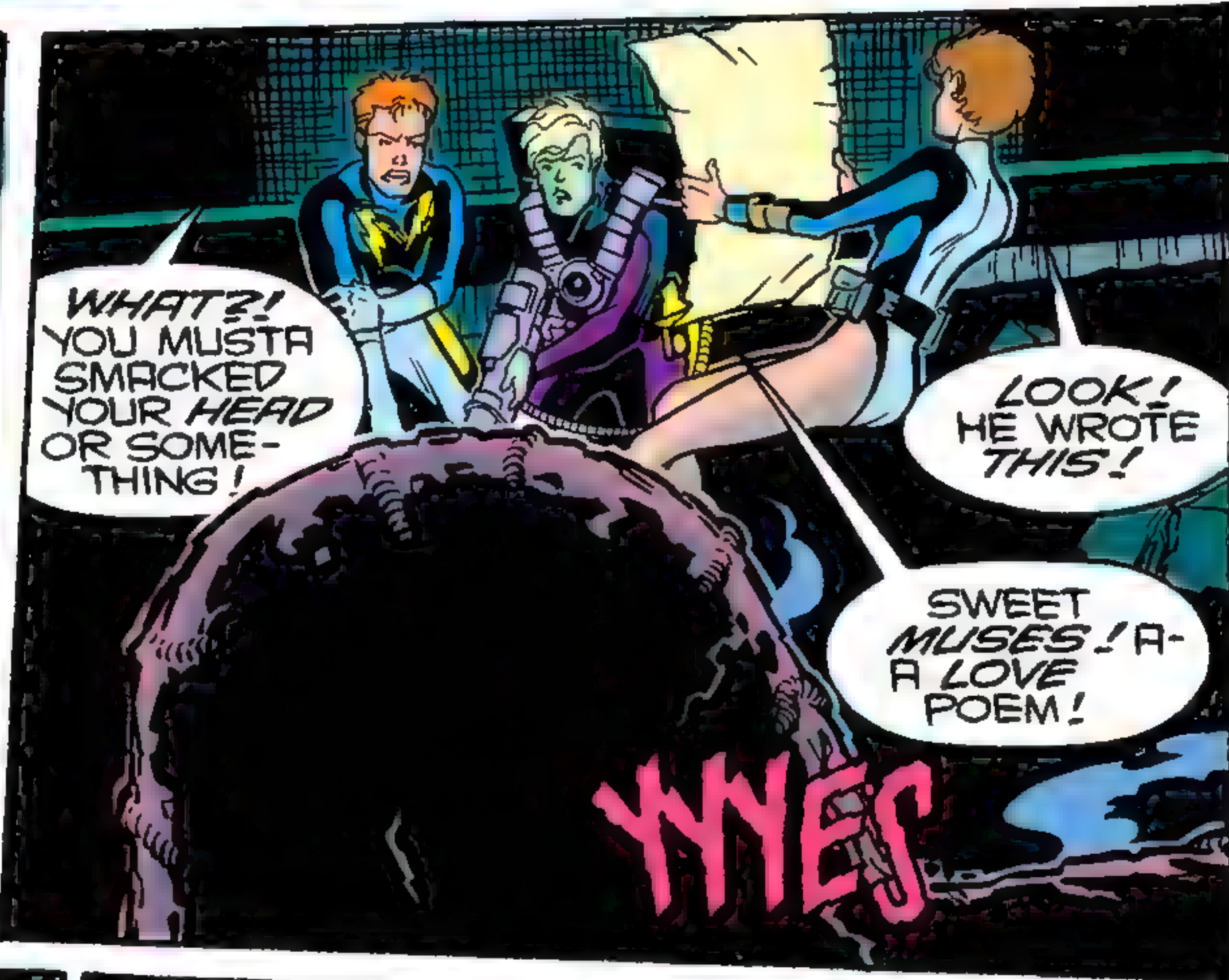
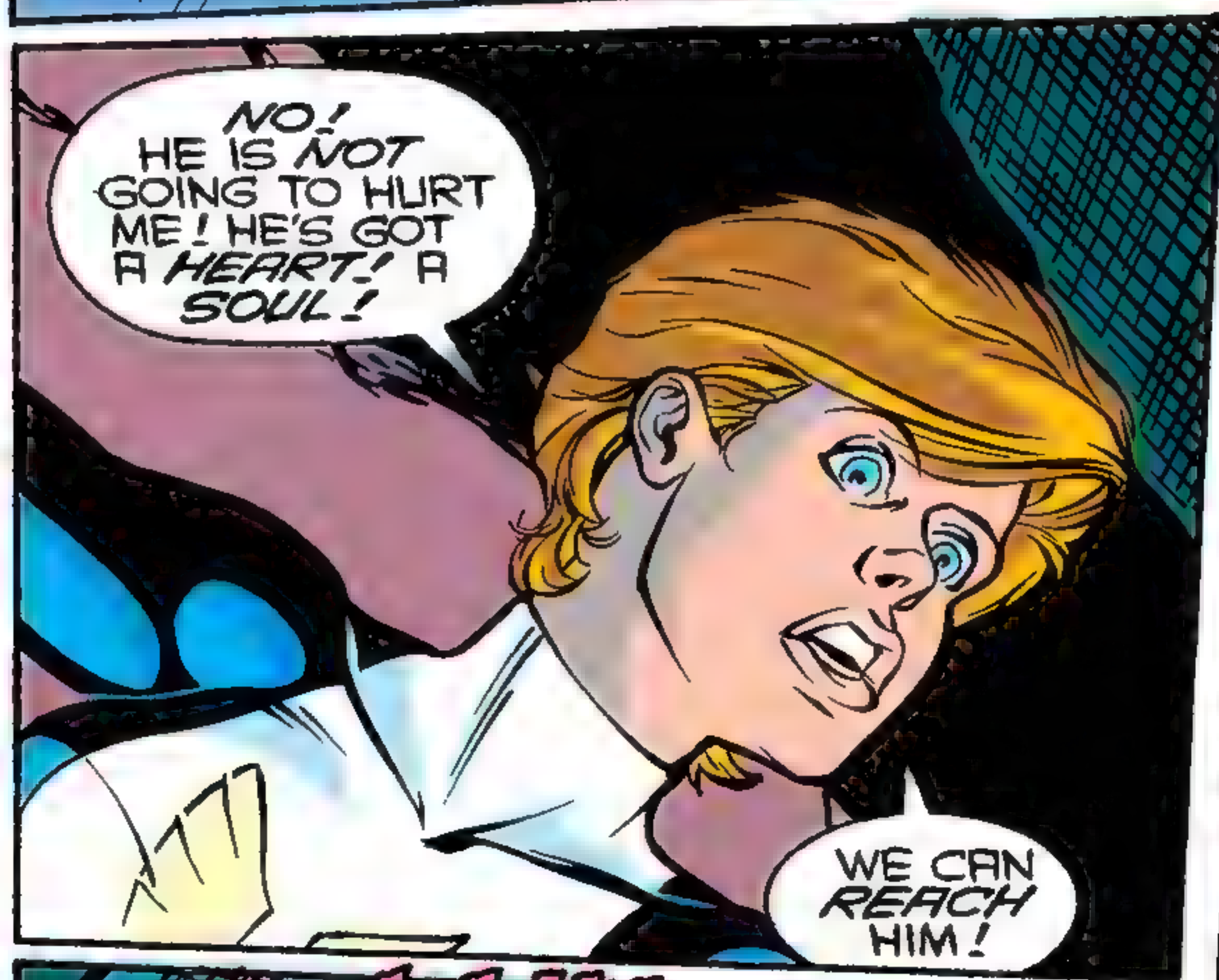
...OH GOD...

LOOK  
OUT!

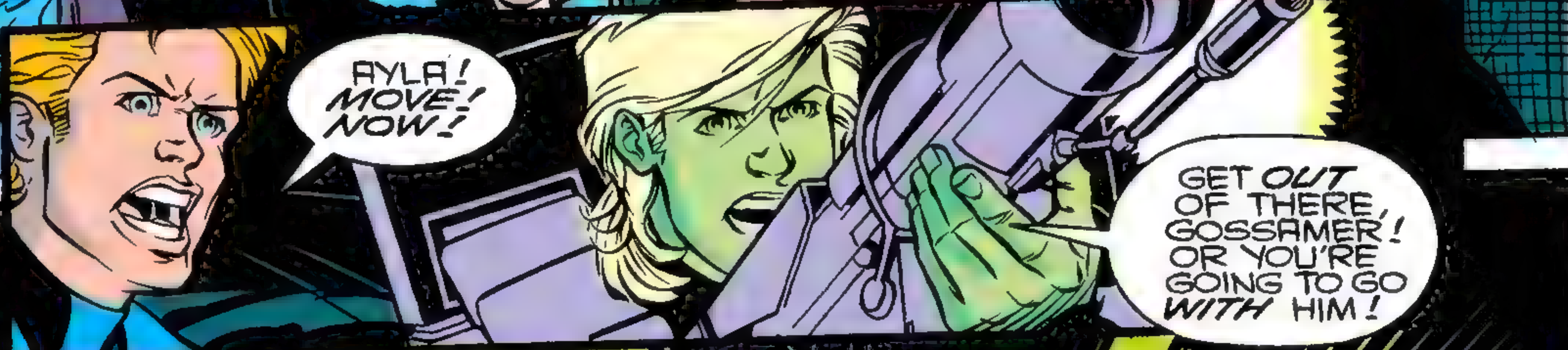
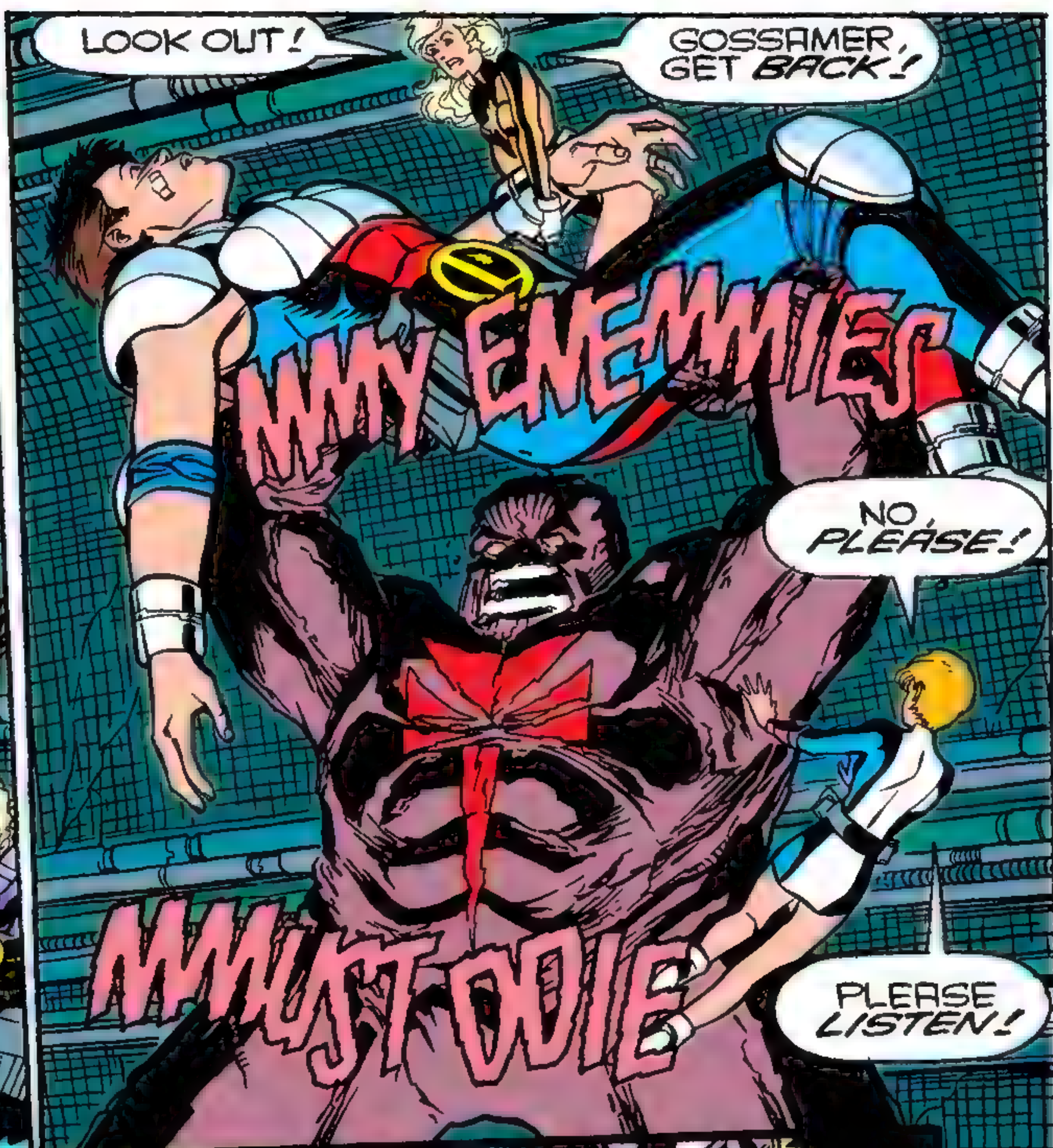
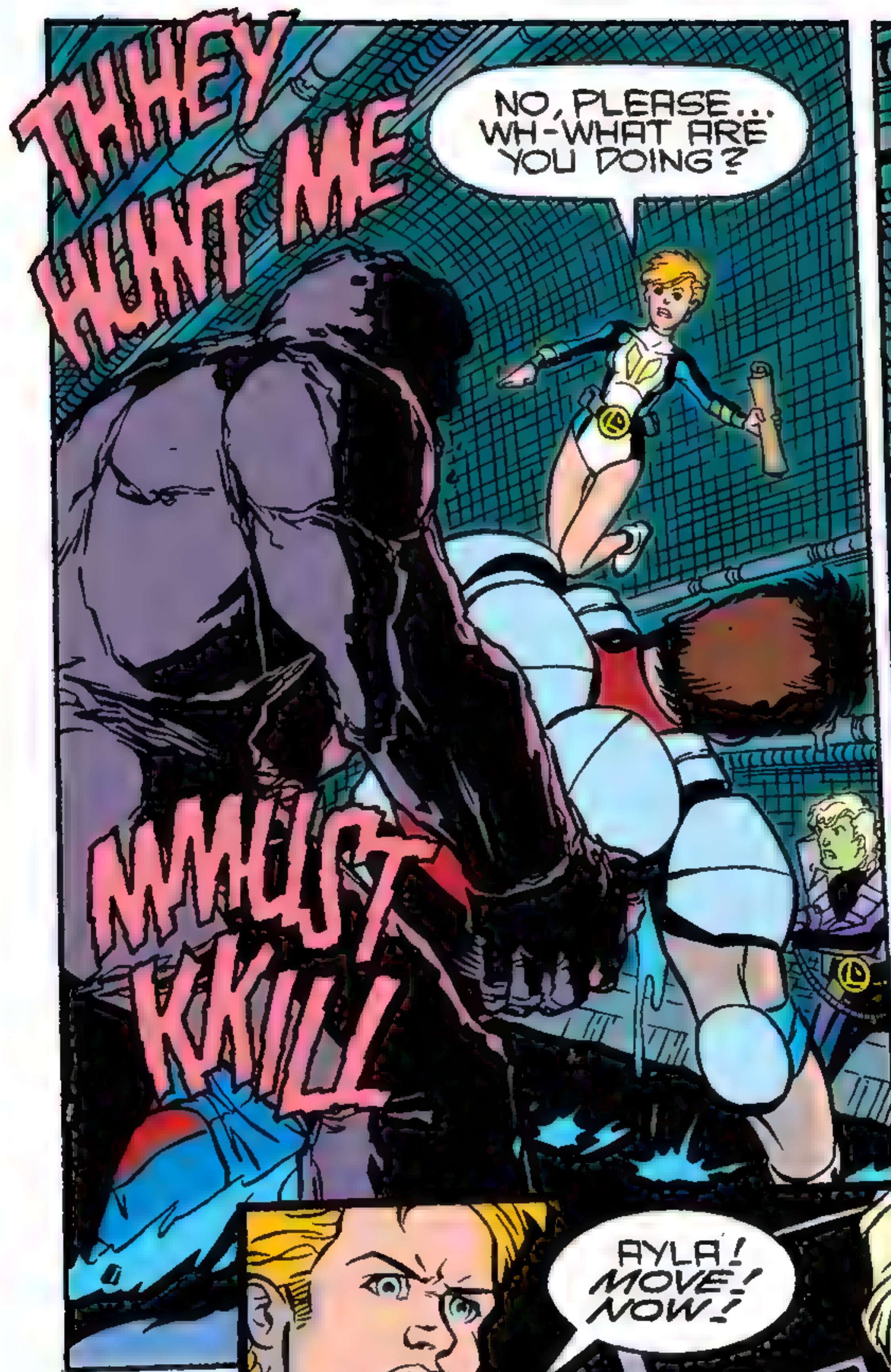




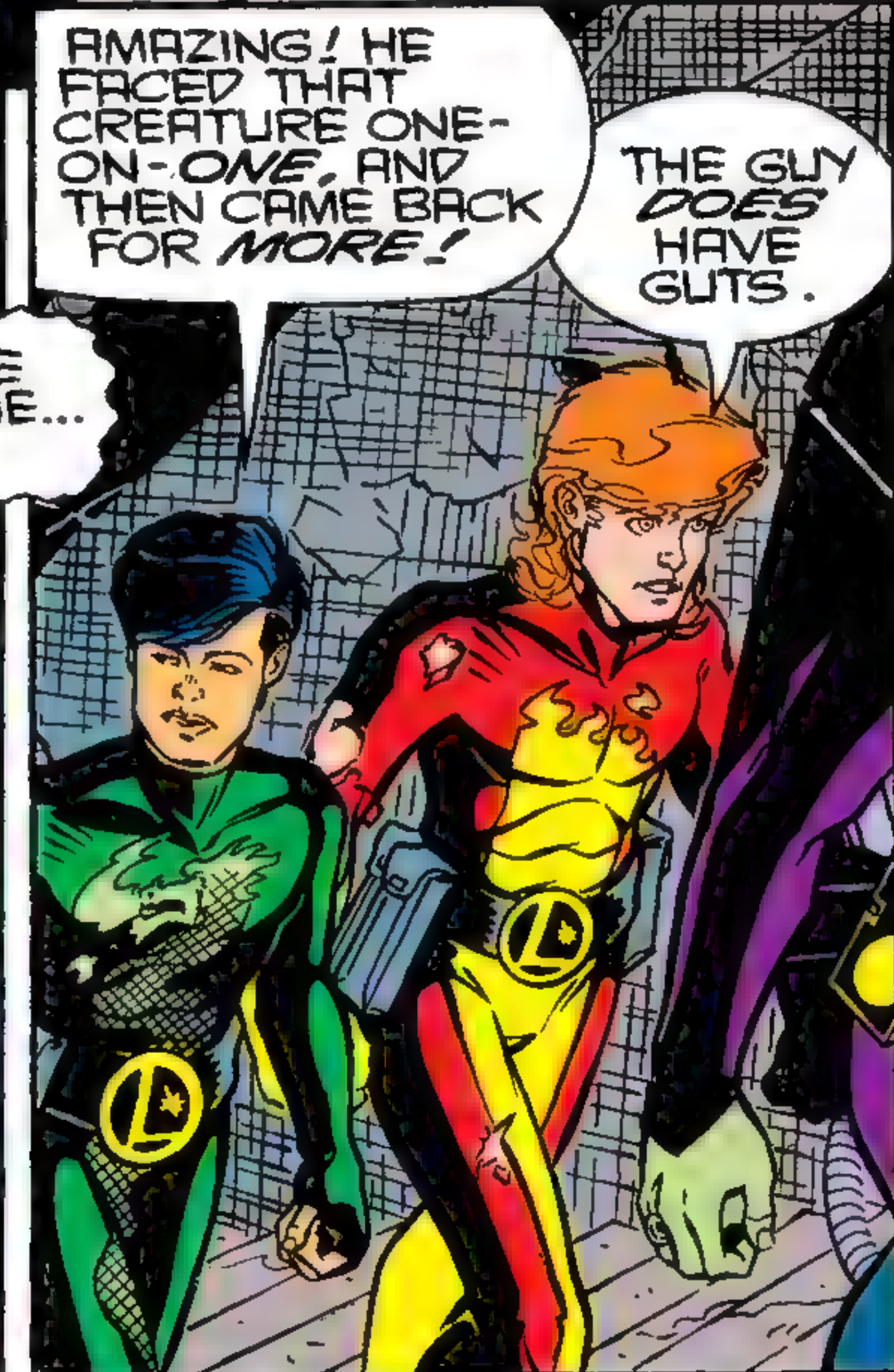
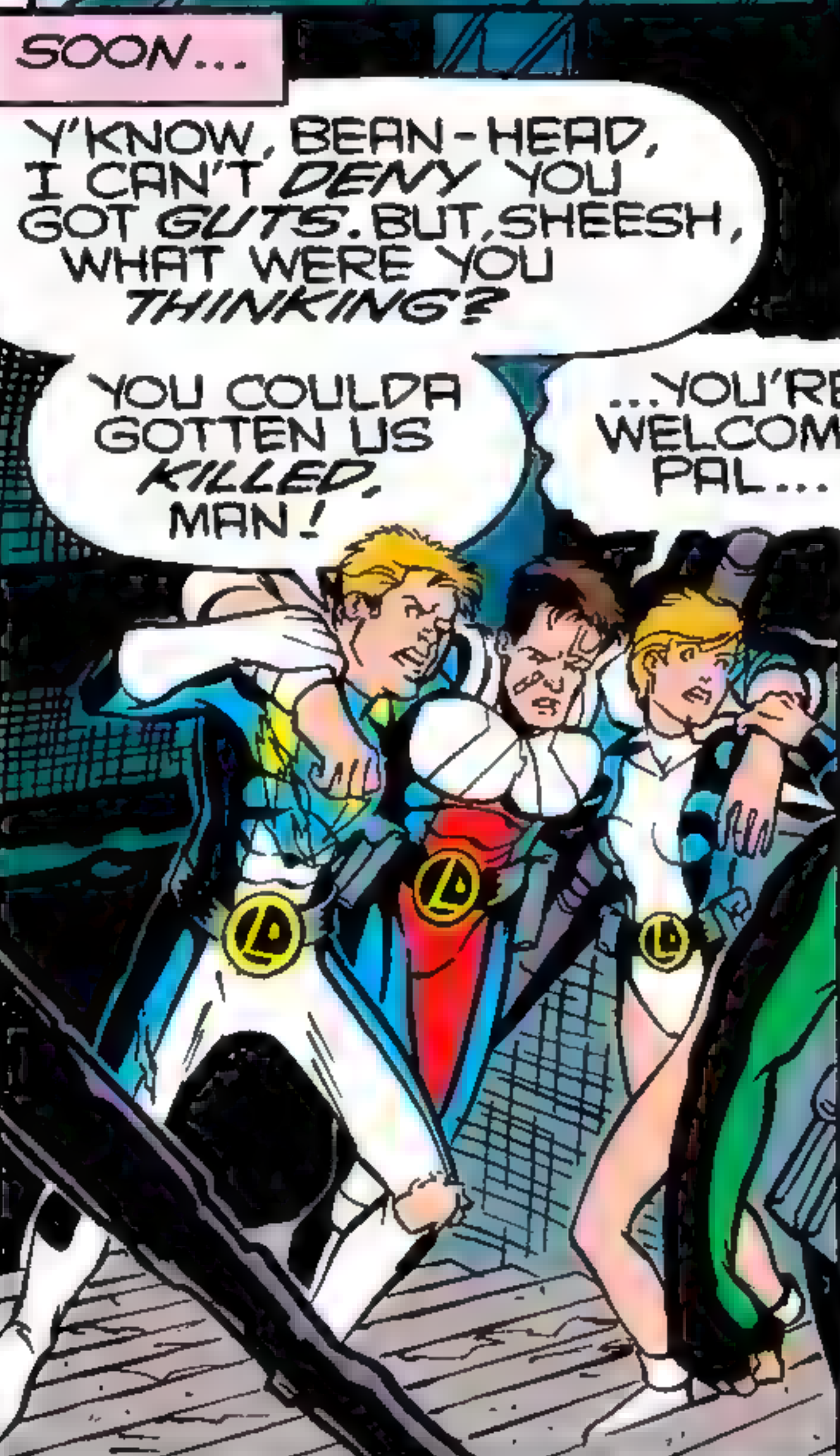














THE PRISON WORLD  
OF TAKRON-GALTOS II...

ALERT!  
ALERT!

SECURITY  
BREACH!

ALERT! ALERT!

AW, CRIPES,  
WHAT THE HELL  
IS IT *THIS*  
TIME.

JUST ONCE  
I'D LIKE TO GET  
A DECENT  
NIGHT'S...

HEY, ADDLESEE,  
WHAT'S GOIN'  
ON?

NOT  
NOW,  
NYUEN!

HEY! I'M  
TALKING  
TO YOU--

I'M--

KRA-  
KOOM!

HUH?

THE AXE!  
THE ATOMIC  
AXE!

MINE  
AGAIN!

GOD! IT'S THE  
PERSUADER!

IS THAT  
CONFIRMED?

THE  
PERSUADER  
IS LOOSE!

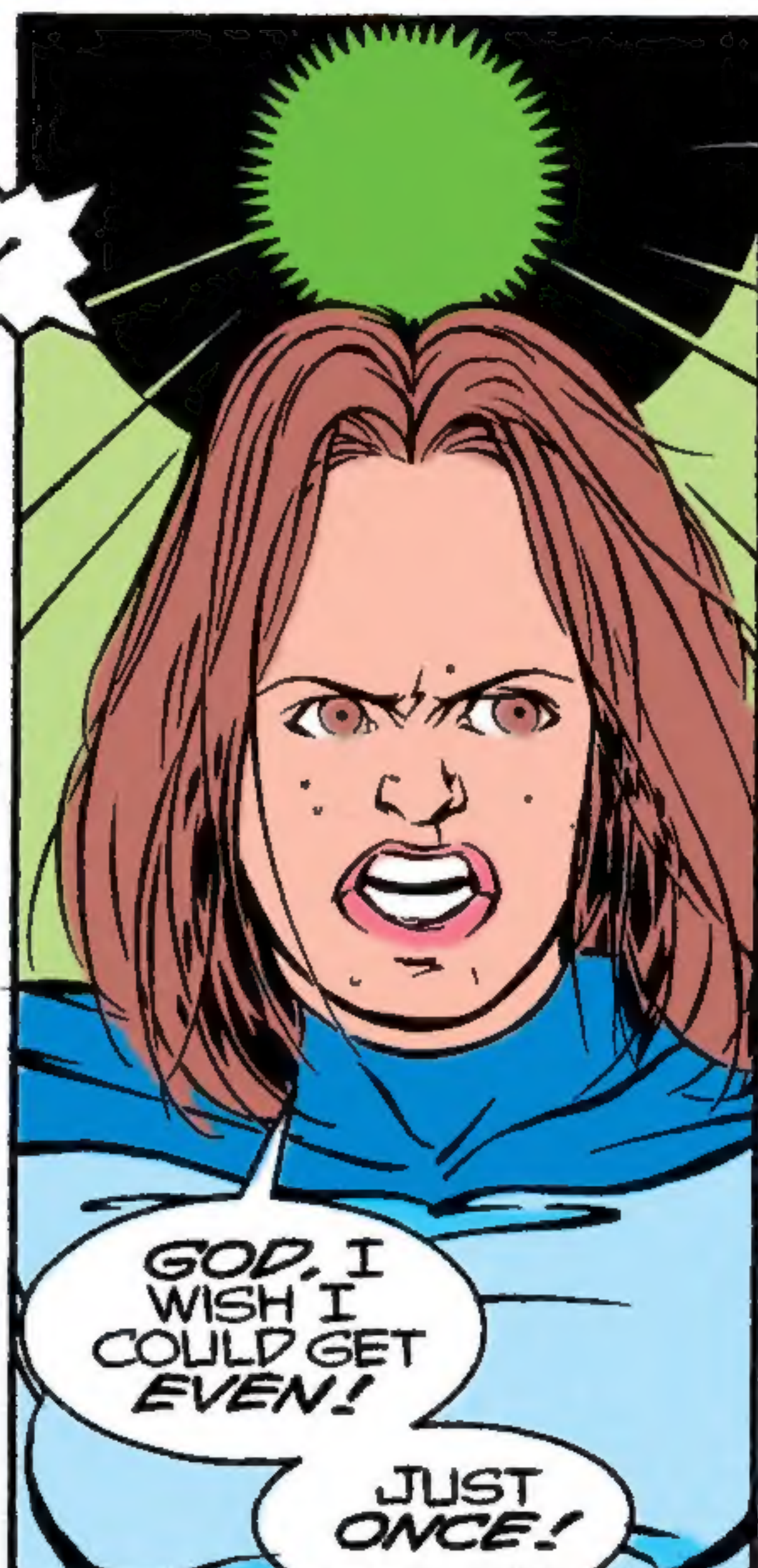
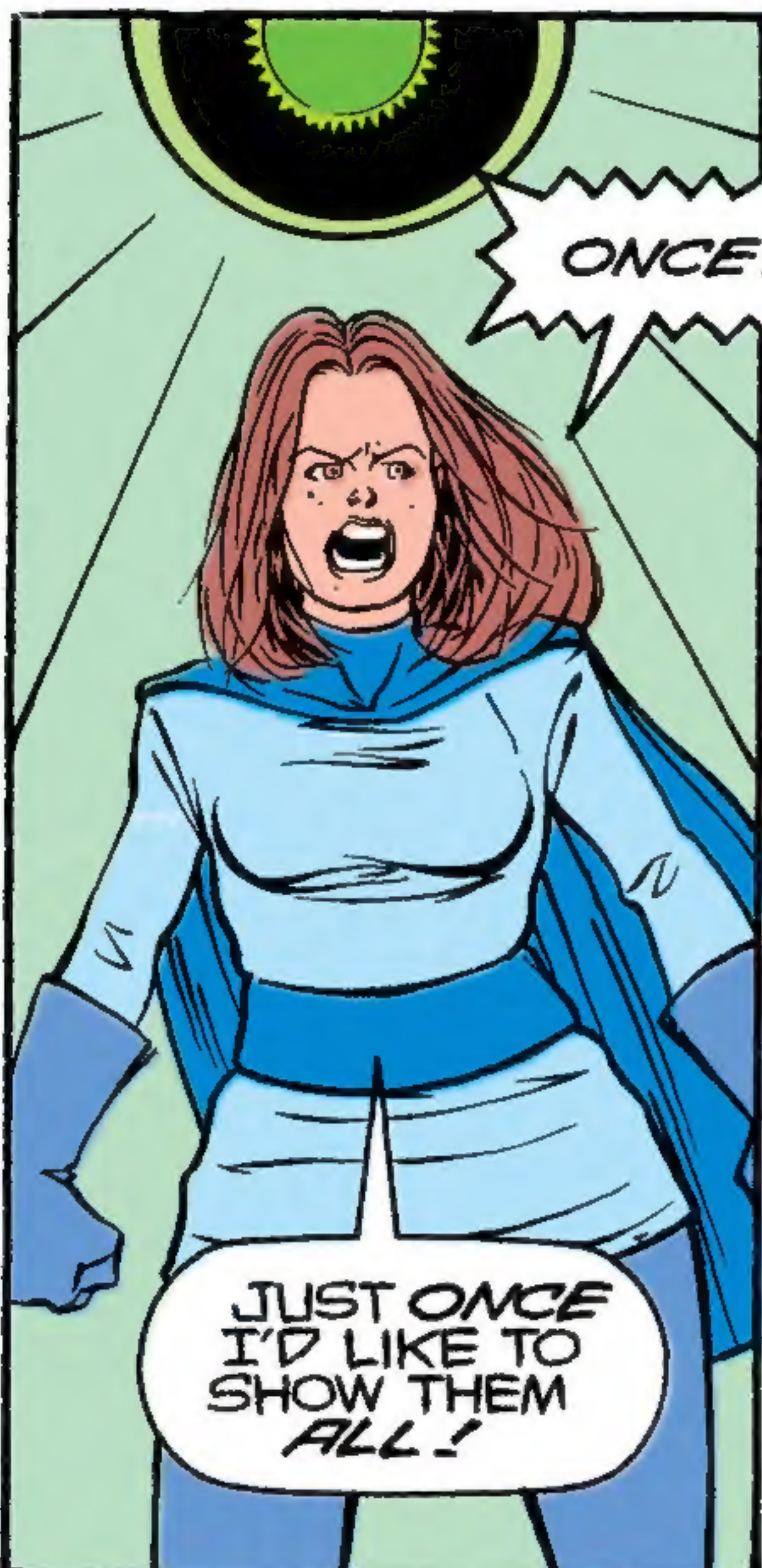
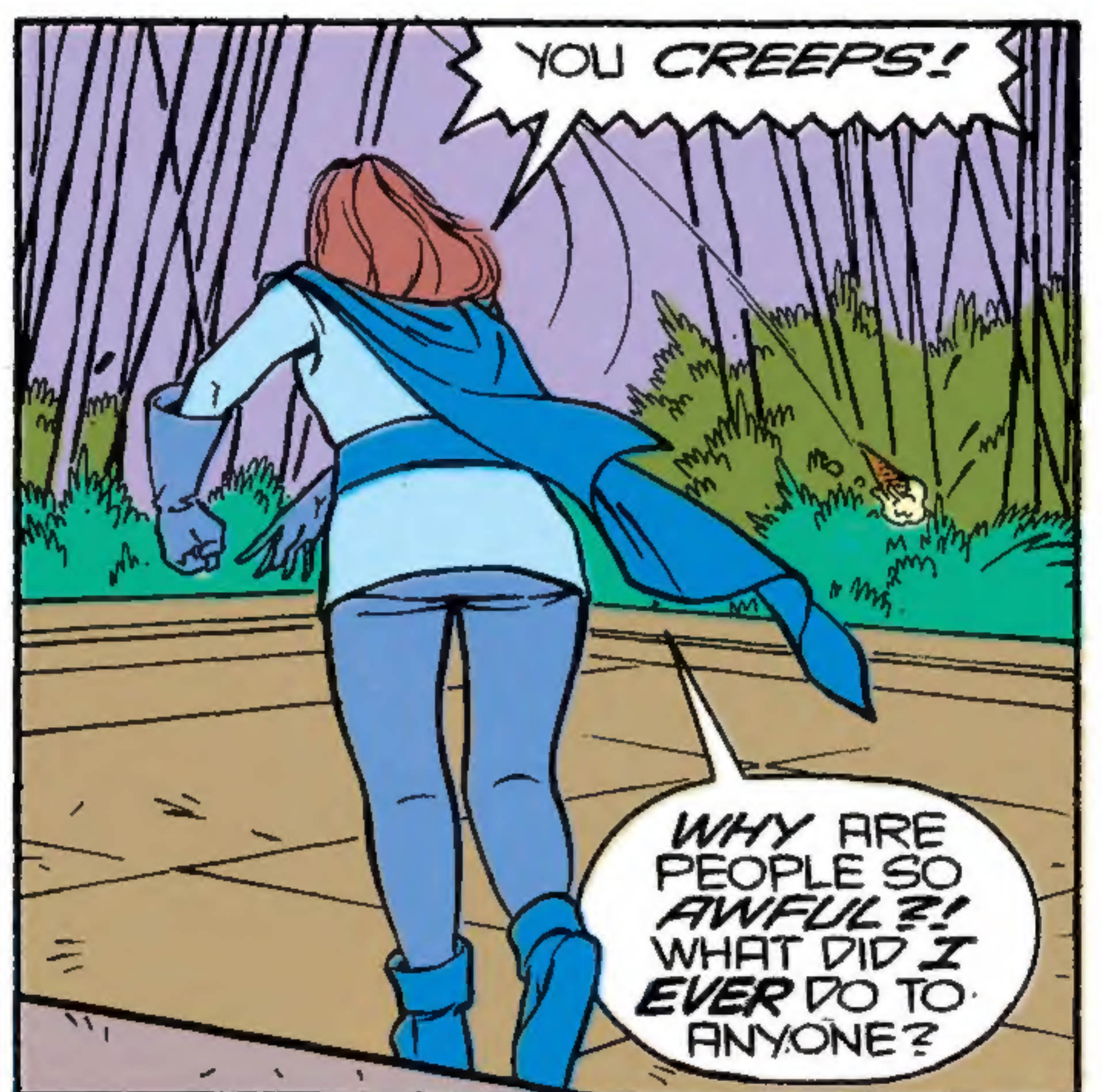
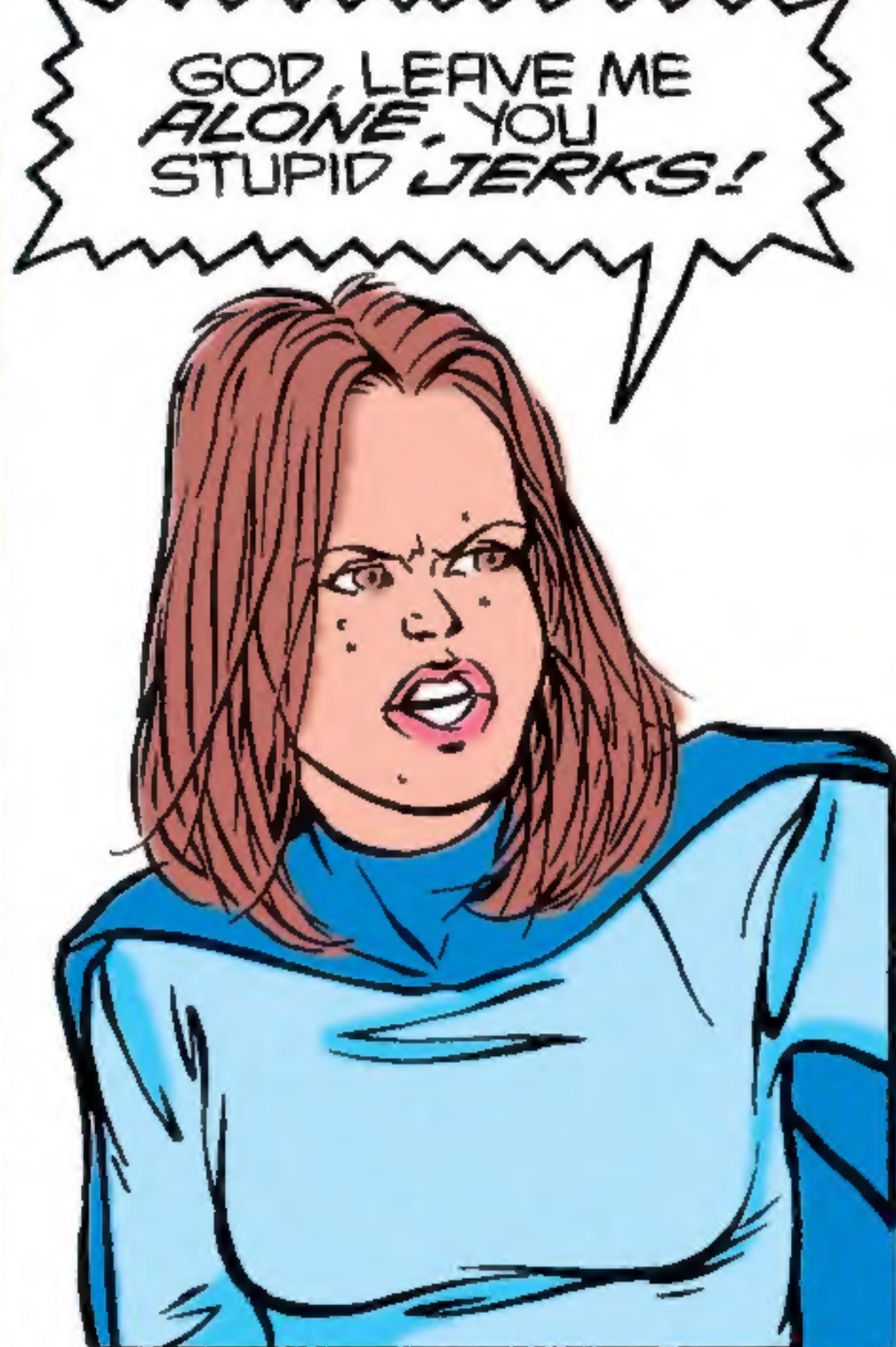
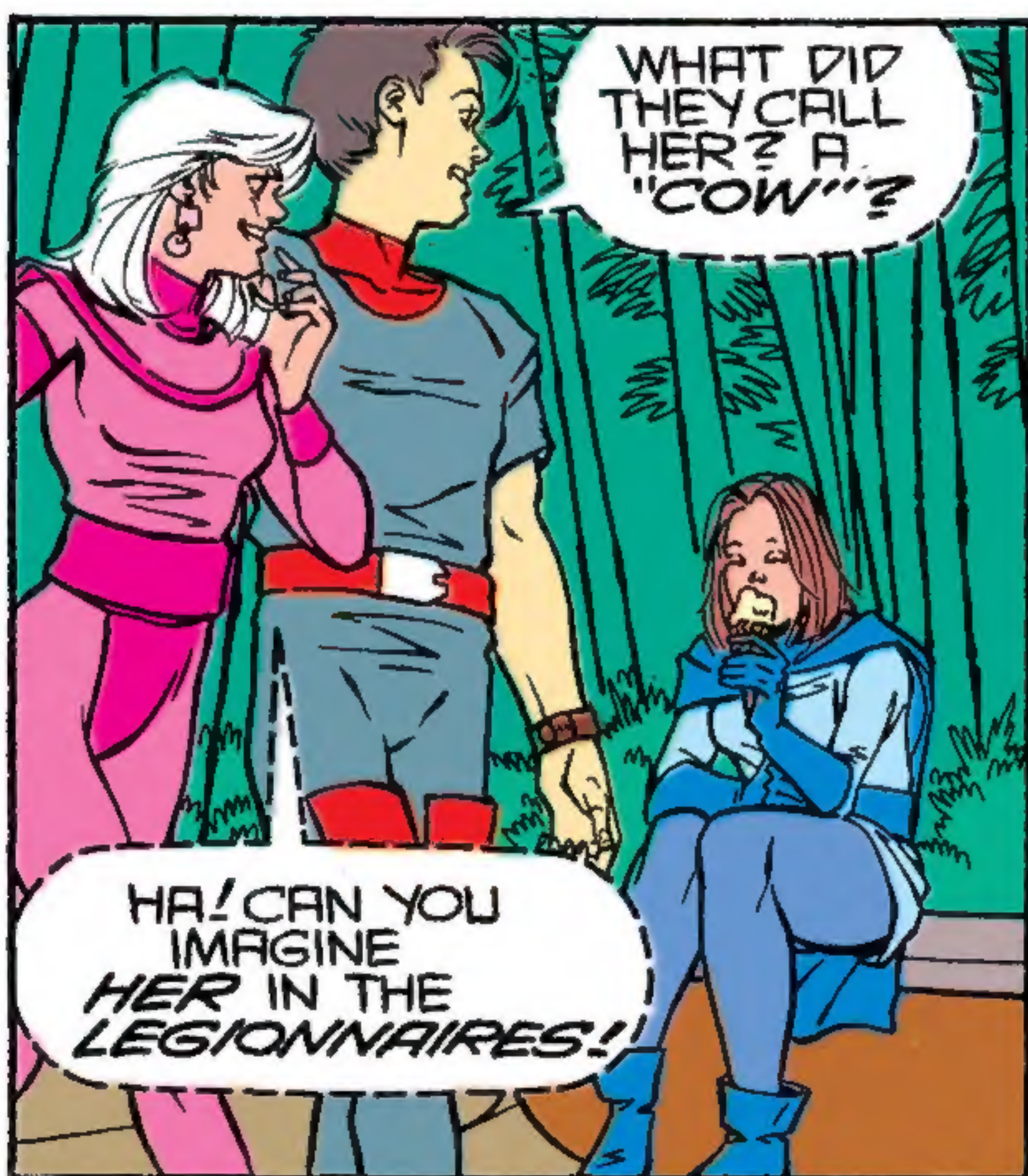
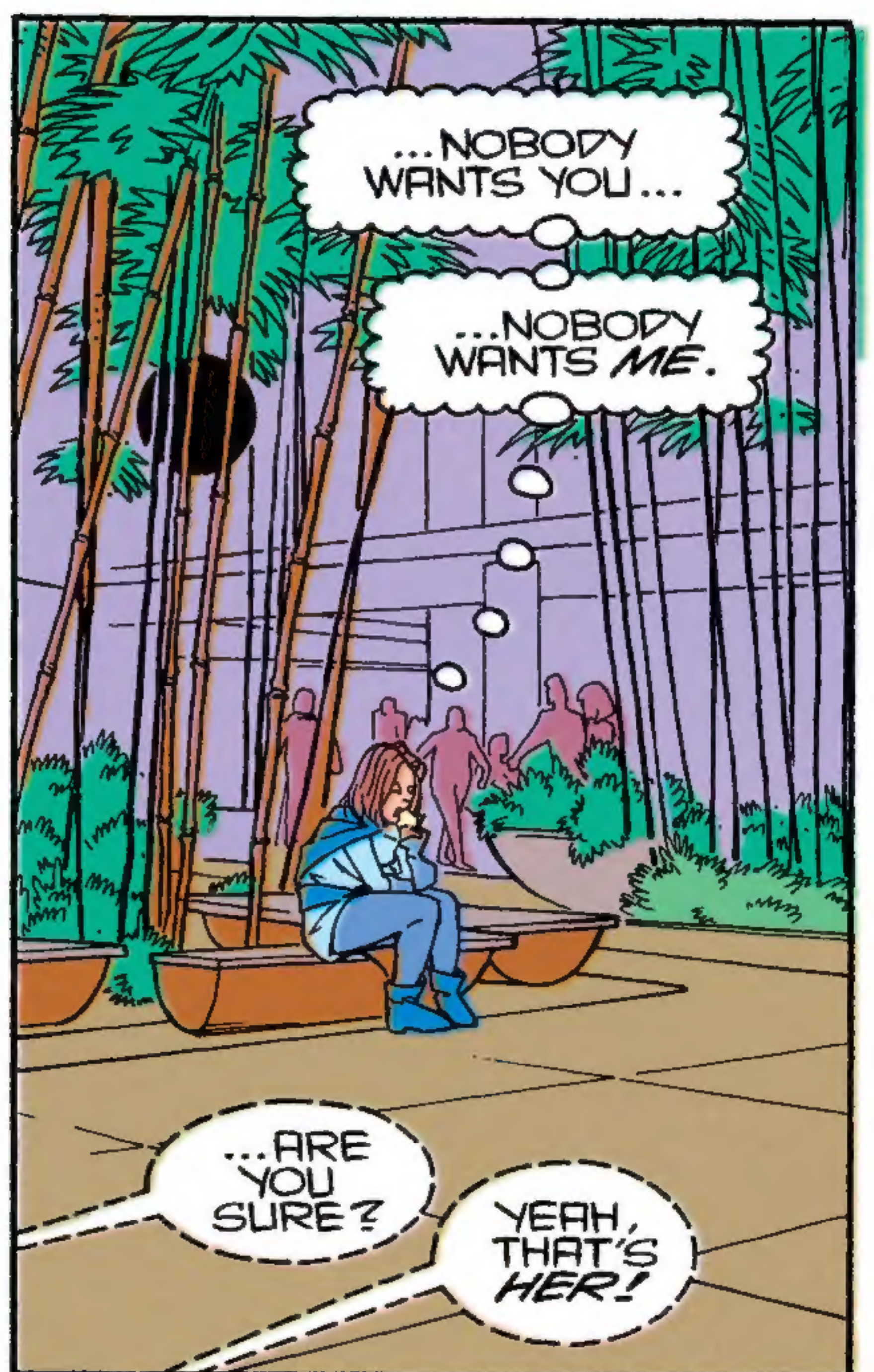
FIRE!  
FIRE!  
FIRE!

YES, WE  
HAVE AN  
ESCAPE.

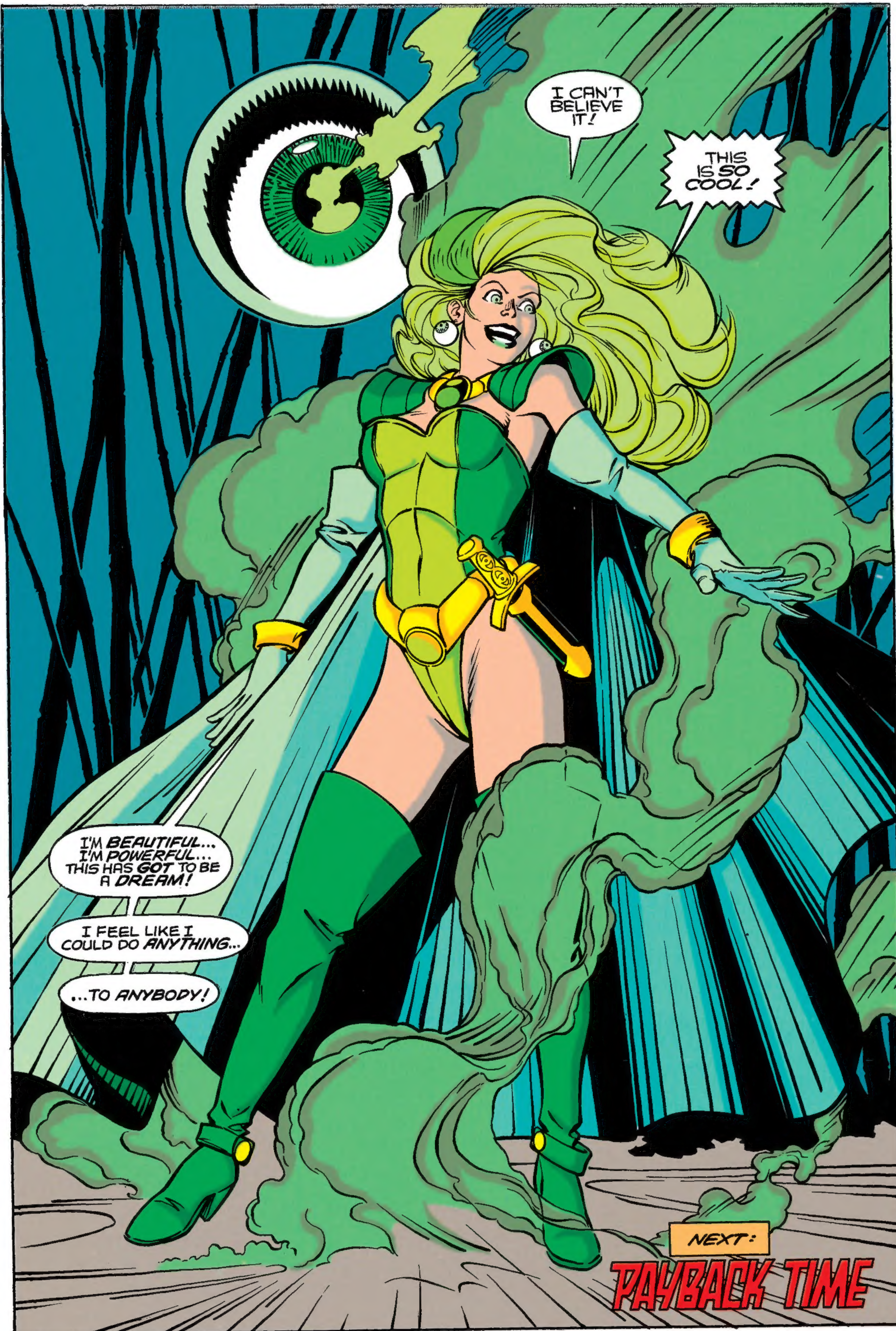
WE HAVE  
AN ESCAPE.

THAT'S CONFIRMED.









I CAN'T BELIEVE IT!

THIS IS SO COOL!

I'M BEAUTIFUL...  
I'M POWERFUL...  
THIS HAS GOT TO BE A DREAM!

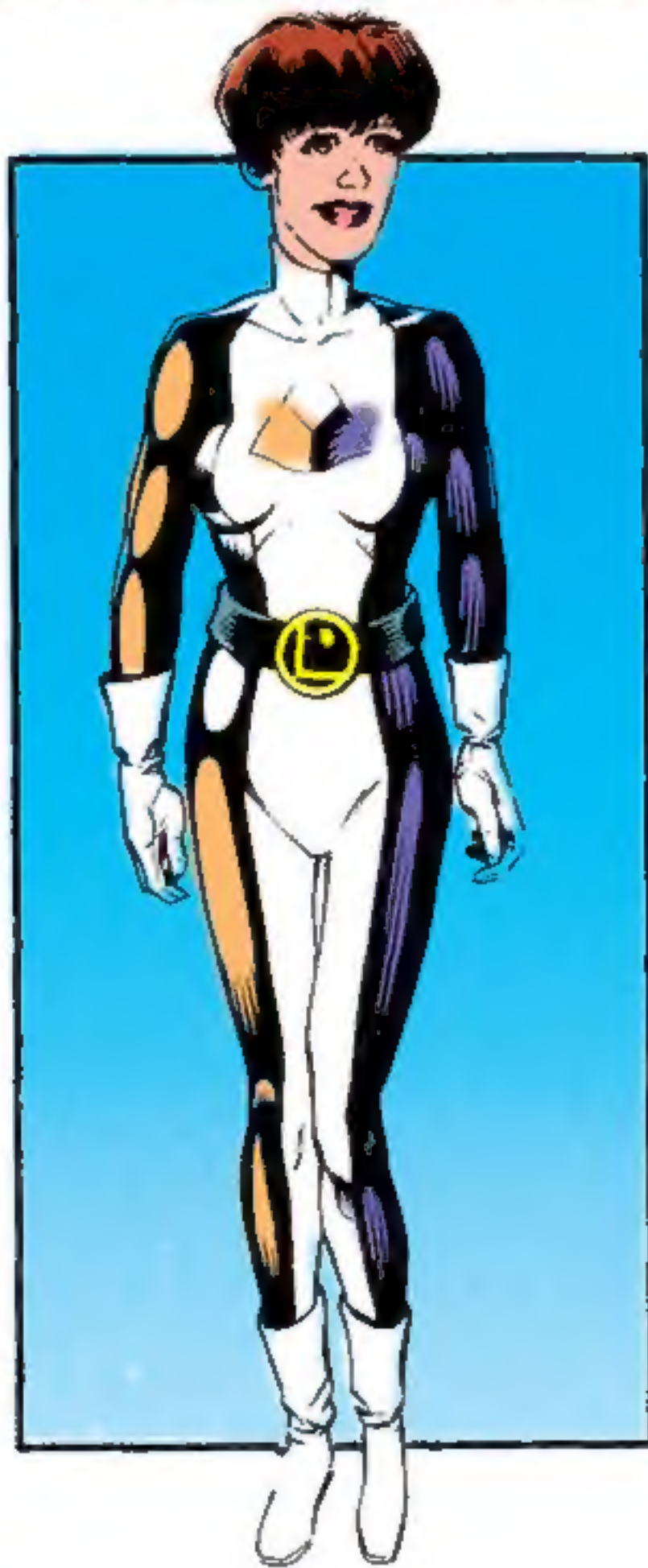
I FEEL LIKE I COULD DO ANYTHING...

...TO ANYBODY!

NEXT:

PAYBACK TIME



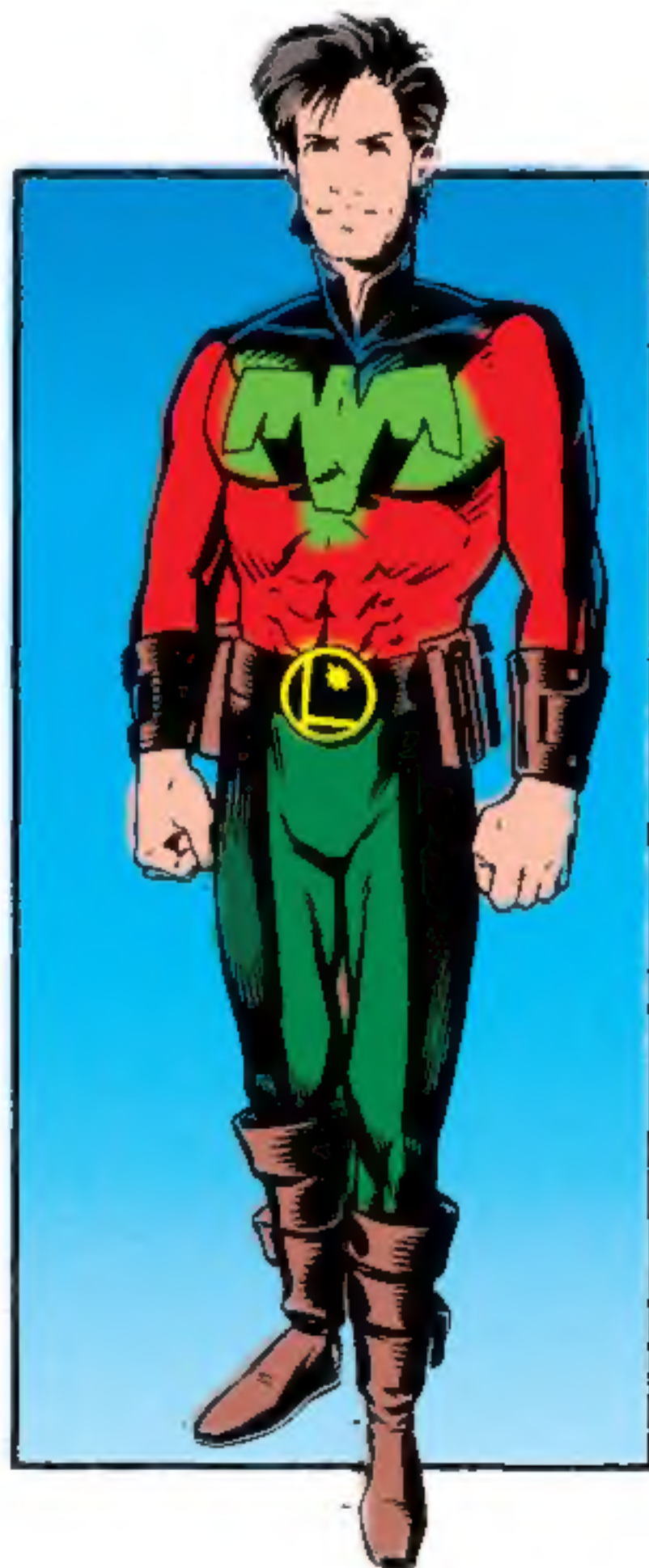


▲ **TRIAD**  
Luornu Durgo of Carggg

Like all inhabitants of the planet Carggg, Triad has the ability to split into three bodies—each with distinct personalities. Her specially designed Legionnaires uniform splits with her and colorfully identifies her three personas: “Orange” Triad is a nice “girl-next-door” type, easy to talk to and to confide in; “White” Triad is insecure, lacks self-confidence and suffers from many phobias; and “Purple” Triad is a fun-loving “party girl” who loves to get herself and her other bodies into trouble. In her unified state, Triad largely displays the traits of the well-adjusted “Orange” Triad, although Lu is very emotionally vulnerable and shy. She is prone to secret crushes on some of her male teammates (most notably with the currently time-lost Valor), but her insecurities prevent her from discussing any of her largely unrequited loves, even with her girlfriends, Shrinking Violet and Apparition. Although reluctant to use her skills, Triad is an excellent hand-to-hand combatant, specializing in the Cargggite martial art of Tri-jitsu. Lu also occasionally accompanies the Legionnaires Espionage Squad on missions.

▼ **ULTRA BOY**  
Jo Nah of Rimbor

An enigma to his teammates, Ultra Boy possesses enhanced strength, speed and vision powers, as well as near invulnerability—but can only use one of these powers at a time. Outwardly, Jo often appears to others to be a muscle-bound jock, thick-headed and quick to leap to action without thinking. This, however, is a carefully planned ruse on his part, disguising an extremely intelligent and quick-thinking battle strategist. An underprivileged kid from the wild world of Rimbor, Jo quickly learned the ways of the world and the importance of “street-smarts,” simply to stay alive. Although often displaying a “rebel without a cause”



attitude, Ultra Boy is actually one of the most loyal Legionnaires. Although extremely powerful, Ultra Boy’s strength levels are not quite those of a Daxamite (like Andromeda) and his strength is often limited by the fact that he cannot combine it with invulnerability. While Jo is able to levitate, he must rely on the Legionnaire flight ring to fly. Ruggedly attractive, Jo is an object of desire of many 30th-century women, but his heart belongs to Apparition.



▲ **VALOR**  
Lar Gand of Daxam

Originally a native of the 20th century, Valor was trapped in the Bgztl “buffer zone” for over 1,000 years due to the machinations of the evil time-controller Glorith. Eventually freed in the 30th century by Brainiac 5, Valor became a member of the futuristic team, which was largely inspired by the legends of his 20th-century heroism. Although accurate records of the 20th century were largely destroyed centuries ago in a “great disaster,” Valor apparently was instrumental in establishing civilizations on a number of 20th-century “Sentinel Worlds”—worlds that developed a super-powered population and were the home planets of a number of the Legionnaires. Like all Daxamites, Lar Gand possesses immense strength, invulnerability, speed, flight and vision powers, effectively making him one of the most powerful Legionnaires. When the true origins of the youthful SW-6 Batch of Legionnaires could not be conclusively proved, Valor volunteered to travel to the past to uncover this mystery. This met with disaster, however, when his Time Bubble seemingly exploded upon activation, leaving no trace of Valor. His Legionnaire teammates have not given up hope for their staunch ally, as Brainiac 5 has theorized that Valor is not dead, but lost in time—an ironic fate for this star-crossed Legionnaire.